Drought, A E 6 1 16

Merchants Can Stop Mail Order Buying By Duplicating Mail Order Prices

SECTION ONE

St. Cloud Tribune

PAGES 1 TO 8

$1.50 PER YEAR | ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA, COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1915. | VOLUME 6, NUMBER 47

ONE OF HUNDREDS WHO FOUND HEALTH AND HAPPINESS HERE

Speaking of successes and failures in St. Cloud, we wish to say that there are many opportunities for almost any one to succeed here. There are also opportunities to fail if you come here with the idea that all that is necessary is to lay on the grass in the shade of a tree and rest, but if you have ambition and something to start with there is no need to fail, and no need to work yourself to death, either.

Sol Rowland, 73 years old, and his wife and son, J. E. Rowland, came to St. Cloud four years ago last November. They are natives of McConnellsville, Ohio, but had been making their home in New Mexico.

On being asked what gave him the idea of coming to St. Cloud, which was so far from his New Mexico home, Mr. Sol Rowland gave the same reply that nine out of every ten people give. He said he had been reading the National Tribune and the St. Cloud Tribune, and that he decided the Wonder City must be the place he was looking for, and adds that he was not mistaken, and when you read what he has you will agree with him that St. Cloud is the place to make a home and make a good living.

Mr. Rowland owns and conducts the Bon Air House, a nice family hotel on New York avenue, in the heart of the business section of the city. He says it is paid for in full, as is also all other property which he owns. The property owned by his son is also paid for. Mr. Rowland sets a good table and the price is 25 cents per meal, and at this figure he says he has made good money here. He owns two lots and he and his son together own property in our sister city of Kissimmee for which they refused $2,000 last spring.

The son, J. E. Rowland, 43 years old, is a licensed undertaker, but is now working at the carpenter trade.

The Rowland family is in the best of health, though this was not the case in New Mexico. Mrs. Rowland does most of her work and is a spry, energetic woman. Mr. Rowland, Sr., attends to all the business pertaining to their hotel and the son works at the carpenterf trade, as before stated.

Mr. Sol Rowland served three years in the Civil War as sergeant in Company C, 122nd O. V. I., and the last two years in the Sixth Army Corps. He was in fifty-five battles and skirmishes, in fact every one in which his regiment was engaged. He was never sick enough to be in the hospital during the war, was never wounded or captured. Being asked if he ever ran, he replied that at Winchester, Va., when Lee surrounded his regiment and they had to fight their way out, that he made some record runs. Today he does not think he could make half the speed he did then, though he is in fine fettle. He helped to hold the line at Manassee, Md., one day, which stopped General Early from going to Washington.

Mr. Rowland has so many friends throughout the North and West that he said if we published his name in the Tribune he'd go broke buying stamps to answer all the letters from his friends.

RESIDENCE OF THE LATE ELMORE J. JONES
On Maryland Avenue, near 17th Street, St. Cloud, Fla.

WONDERS OF THE PLANT WORLD IN THE VREELAND NURSERIES

On Tuesday a representative of the Tribune made a visit to the Vreeland Nurseries, which are located on Wisconsin avenue and Twelfth street. To say that he was surprised at the size and completeness of this place of many wonders of the plant world would be using very mild language.

We found, besides a most cordial welcome from the owner and wife, a full and complete stock of fancy tropical trees, flowers, shade trees and shrubbery of all sorts; over two hundred species of tropical plants and shrubs; avocado pears, acca trees, three kinds of Australian eucalyptus and California eucalyptus, which make the fastest growth and the finest shade trees; alpima, carissa fruit trees from South Africa; papaya, cocotobas, from Costa Rica; washingtonia from California; camphine of Solomon from the Holy Land; Parkinsonia, pandanus and Surian cherry trees from Japan; tabernaemontana from India; cocos plumoso from Brazil; cinnamon, camphor, ficus, from the Orient; silk oaks from Australia; poinsetria, babukinia purpurea, from India; besides specimens too numerous to mention, from all over the civilized world.

Mr. Vreeland is 70 years old, yet he does all the work on this large place and not a blade of grass or weed is to be found. He has his shaded places for tender plants, his water system which is a success. He has all kinds of pineapples, largest kinds of limes, lemons and guavas. He has a neat and comfortable little cottage with all modern improvements, and if he isn't happy he ought to be. But they both say they are.

The Vreelands have been in St. Cloud less than one year. They purchased their present business and have been continuously improving it and adding to it.

There are many openings to make money in the Wonder City for those who have something to start with, and almost any one can make a good living who is willing to work.

THOSE WHO SEEK TO GOVERN ST. CLOUD UNDER NEW CHARTER

Saturday night at 12 o'clock the deal was over, the game closed, and City Clerk Kenney announced that the drawing would take place at once to ascertain who had offered themselves as martyrs to the cause of shaping the course of St. Cloud under the new charter during the ensuing year, and the count showed:

FOR MAYOR—Wm. Bircher and W. N. Garner.

For Treasurer—J. I. Cummings and J. L. Hargrave.

FOR CLEK AND AUDITOR—Fred B. Kenney.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS—I. G. Eckley, L. W. Farris, Ed. George and N. H. Washburn.

FOR ASSESSOR AND COLLECTOR—S. W. Porter and E. E. Scranton.

FOR SANITARY INSPECTOR—O. L. Buckmaster, C. E. Hunsinger and Levi Shambow.

W. L. Fennimore, J. B. Shuler and J. H. DeGraw will act as judges, and G. W. Daugherty and E. E. Ely as clerks of the election. The polling place will be in the City Hall, and the polls will be open during the usual hours on that day—Saturday, August 7th, 1915.

Never before in the history of St. Cloud has there been a campaign in which the whole population seems interested, or an election that will be as closely contested. Each candidate feels certain of election, and declares he will make a monkey of his opponent, but that belief does not prevent them from going into the byways nosing out the elusive voter and telling him how necessary it is for the future advancement and prosperity of the city that he (the candidate) be placed in the position he seeks.

Some few of our people do not as yet know that the charter provides that the five officers elected constitute the city council, with the mayor as president of that body, which knowledge, perhaps, will be the cause of changing some votes. Our voters must not forget that a candidate must possess more than one qualification to hold the office he seeks. He must not only be fitted to act as secretary, keep books, assess taxes, tell a good street from a poor one or a clean yard from a pile of rubbish, but he must be a man of broad though conservative views, and with a mind of sufficient strength to take an active part in the making of the laws of the great and growing city St. Cloud will become under this new charter.

Expected to Find a Vacant Lot---Instead Finds House

Mr. Mitt Gentle, a prominent business man of Limrock, Ala., paid a visit with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Penn to St. Cloud on Monday. He walked with them to Massachusetts avenue to see his vacant lot. He opened his eyes very much when he saw a fine new house erected on the lot, all painted up nicely. He wanted to know who put that house on his lot, and Mr. Penn informed him that a contractor was guilty of the house being there. He thought St. Cloud people were mighty good. However, he was very much amused to learn that his wife and Mrs. Penn had planned the erection of the house unbeknown to him. He is now looking for another lot. They expect to spend the winter in St. Cloud.

Dr. Ashley Improving And is Coming Back

A letter from Mrs. Ashley from East Chatham, N. Y., says that Dr. Asley is improving in health and wishes to return to St. Cloud. Had the Doctor not spent the last winter in the Wonder City it is almost a certainty that he would not have been strong enough to have pulled through a hard winter in the North. Dr. Ashley feels that the mild climate saved his life, and expects to be in St. Cloud again this coming winter. Dr. Ashley made his first professional call since last November, so says his wife, and this is welcome news to his many St. Cloud friends. The Lathams are also expected to return to St. Cloud in the fall.

St. Cloud-Haines City Baseball Here Today

The Haines City baseball team will meet the St. Cloud team on the home grounds this afternoon. The teams are well matched, and a good game can be expected. Come and help root.

G. A. Bleech has agreed to meet any prices of mail order houses after tomorrow, and so announces in his ad in this issue of the Tribune. You now have no excuse to patronize mail order houses for anything in the grocery line. See his ad.

A Newspaper 115 Years Old

We had the pleasure this week, through the courtesy of Mr. Peter Purdy, of looking over a copy of the Ulster County, (N. Y.) Gazette, of date January 4, 1800. The paper is still in a perfect state of preservation, being made of rice and its columns contain many items that to we, of this generation, are amusing, one of which is an advertisement offering for sale a stout, healthy, active negro wench. Also the announcement of Luther Andres & Co. "have this day opened goods both fresh and gay," as well as an account of the of Man at Mt. Vernon."
"entombing of the mortal part of the Father of His Country and the Friend of Man at Mt. Vernon."

Mrs. Covington Entertains Friends

A party of young people were delightfully entertained by Mrs. Covington at the hame of Mrs. S. M. Pierce Wednesday evening. Very amusing games were played and essays were written, Miss Elsie Feathers receiving the ladies' prize, a small miniature, and Mr. Robert Gibbs, of Jacksonville, the gentleman's prize, a paper knife, for the best written articles.

The dining room was beautifully decorated in pink and white crepe paper and roses and honeysuckles, and made a delightful atmosphere.

Cake, ice cream and watermelon were served, and each guest assured the hostess that they had spent a very pleasant evening.

O. L. Buckmaster Takes J. W. Smith to St. Louis, Mo.

O. L. Buckmaster leaves today with Mr. J. W. Smith, who has been ill for a long time for St. Louis, Mo., where he will place Mr. Smith in a hospital. The doctor will then spend two weeks in the clinics of the city getting next to all the new methods of medicine and surgery. Mrs. Buckmaster and her little daughter will go along and remain in St. Louis for about two months. The doctor is leaving it up to his friends to elect him as sanitary inspector of St. Cloud.

Comrade Beck, 74 Years Old Tuesday, Surprised by Friends

Never has such honor been shown an old soldier in St. Cloud by children as took place Tuesday evening, July the 13th. Mr. Beck was surprised at the home of Mrs. Kaufman by the L. T. L.'s, who gathered to help him celebrate his 74th birthday. A postcard shower, followed by games, music and singing made the evening pass all too quickly. Ice cream and cake were served. There were forty-one children and six older people present.

Everybody joins us in wishing Comrade Beck, 74, more birthdays.

Saturday Night and Sunday at Alligator

Floyd Mosher, J. S. Miller and Mac Arrowsmith spent Saturday night and Sunday at Alligator Lake. They were joined on Sunday by Margaret McGill, Edith Williams, Harry Todd and Roy Vandenburgh, and after a bountiful dinner they returned with about twenty pounds of fish.

AGENT B. E. EVANS SAYS CROPS ARE IN SPLENDID CONDITION

County Agent B. E. Evans, as is his weekly custom, spent Tuesday at St. Cloud, making his headquarters at the office of the Tribune. In conversation with the editor regarding the crop outlook for the year in this county, Agent Evans said:

"I am more than pleased with the outlook, and in many cases, especially among the boys composing the "Corn Club," the corn yield per acre will go far beyond what it was last year, and I expect Osceola county will make the counties of Florida sit up and take notice if some of our boys don't win the prize.

"The best work that has been done this year is in getting new grasses started. Many farmers have learned one acre of real nutritious grass that will cut from five to ten tons an acre is worth a whole farm of common short-blade grass and weeds, and have good stands of Natal, Soudan, Rhodes and other high-class grasses to feed their stock during the coming winter. I confidently believe the buying of feed for stock by farmers and cattle men in Osceola county will be a thing of the past in a couple of years, and that fact will be the greatest impetus to the growth of this county that could possibly occur. Our people have put good dollars in the western farmers' pockets long enough. They are now beginning to learn how to keep their dollars at home.

"As to the citrus crop, I find it fair all over the county, especially in the Narcoossee section, and the fruit appears to be holding well. The price of fertilizer has reached such proportions that it is almost prohibitive, and I am recommending to the growers to use crushed limerock. There is no question but what many groves need limerock, as they have fertilized year after year without the use of lime, which ingredient is necessary to make our soil give forth the best production of fruit, or in fact any other field crop or vegetable. It is my desire to see our farmers and growers make good crops without spending the best part of their profits for fertilizer, and I know of no one thing that comes nearer meeting that end than limerock, which costs but $2.40 a ton laid down here."

DELEGATION INSPECTS WORK DONE ON ROAD TO EAST COAST

A delegation of St. Cloud business men, composed of Ed. George, Carter Thompson and Lynn Daugherty, on Tuesday afternoon motored to the camp of the convicts working on the road leading from St. Cloud to the Brevard county line, which makes the connecting link of the tributary of the Dixie Highway from Kissimmee to Melbourne.

The camp is located some fourteen miles from this city, and the convicts are now at work grading up the road through the big marsh, coming this way, and all three members of the party stated that Captain Farmer is doing a good job of work. The biggest part of the work will be completed when this marsh is passed, as the balance of the road is through an open country, and will require but little grading and practically no clearing.

As to the time when this road will be open for travel, it will be hard to state, but Captain Farmer hopes to have the work completed by November first, and is using his large force to that end. While ten miles of this road, beginning at Ashton and running east, was grubbed of palmetto roots and cleared of trees last year, much underbrush has sprung up along the route, and must again be gone over before the road can be used for travel, which will delay the opening of the road for a short time.

ACCIDENT TO ENGINE DELAYS WORK ON SAND-OIL STREET

Much to the regret of our people, and especially the city council, it was impossible to begin the laying of sand-oil on our streets on Tuesday, the delay being occasioned by a break occuring to some part of the engine used to operate the mixer.

Advices from Mr. Weyland, who is now at Mt. Dora completing the job of laying sand-oil on the streets of that city, are that the machinery will reach here tomorrow or Saturday at the latest, and that he will begin laying pavement on Tuesday or Wednesday of next week.

This delay is most unfortunate, as many people came to St. Cloud on Tuesday expecting to see the work under full headway, but with one or two exceptions registered no kicks, saying the trip here was worth both the time and money it cost, for they were given an opportunity to get acquainted with the town that in an another year would be the metropolis of Osceola county.

Mr. Weyland, who was in the city Saturday last, stated that sand-oil as a road material was gaining in popularity with cities and counties, notably in Hernando county, where a sample piece of road was laid a year ago and has proved so successful that the commissioners have decided to pave all roads with that material, and ten days ago placed an order for two thousand tons of oil. Mr. Weyland is strongly of the opinion that the laying of this experiment block of sand-oil here will be the means of that material being adopted by the commissioners of this county for road building, as they will without doubt be convinced that it is just as durable as brick, cost less than half as much, and can be laid in one-fourth the time. He is anxious that as many as possible can be here to witness the preparation of the sand-oil and the laying and rolling, and especially does he desire the county commissioners' presence, and assures them that he will give them all the information at his command.

THE WEATHER

By J. Y. PORTER, State Health Officer

"Did you ever know such hot weather in all your life?"

The answer usually is: "I never did," but unfortunately for the truth-loving person, that answer rarely is true. Which suggests the subject of Florida weather at a season when the thermometer is closely and frequently consulted.

There are a fey fundamental facts about the Florida brand of weather that generally are overlooked when the climate is discussed. We brag about our winters and express our heartfelt sorrow for the denizens of the dreary North, wrapped in heavy clothing and furs and wading deep in drifted snows. But how about the Florida summer article?

Florida's annual variations of temperature, between the extremes of summer and winter, are less than those of any other state in the union. The highest temperature ever recorded by the United States weather bureau observers in Florida, are lower than the official high records at Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and a score of other inland cities in the North and West.

Florida's changes of temperature and other weather conditions are not abrupt, a fact which makes the climate in many northern latitudes most trying and severe. Sunstroke is practically unknown in Florida, due to the high percentages of humidity in the atmosphere. Heat prostrations occur occasionally, but they are rarely fatal and recovery follows with little or no medical attention.

Florida's normal annual rainfall varies only by small percentages from those of northern inland states. All these conditions are brought about by the most fortunate geographical location of the peninsula, surrounded by salt water, its inland surface cut by numerous streams and lakes over which the breezes sweep and bring refreshing coolness.

Taking the United States weather bureau at Jacksonville, which has substantiated records covering the larger part of a century, as an example of other stations in Florida, it is discovered that in only eighteen different months since 1829, has the official thermometer soared to the 100-degree mark, and only twice has it reached the maximum figure of 104 degrees. In Chicago, within the same period, the century mark has been reached or passed in 22 different months. In Kansas City and St. Louis in more than thirty months, and in other places more times than in Florida. In the latter two cities the high records were 111 and 116, respectively.

Jacksonville is not the coolest place in Florida, nor yet the warmest and its normal annual average is but a fraction of a degree from that of the state at large. Of course, "suffering from the heat" is largely a matter of individual temperament, for some people revel in temperatures that are exhausting to others. If a man hasn't much to do, he notices the heat and magnifies its intensity. The busy man pulls off his coat, rolls up his sleeves and forgets the weather. Paraphrasing a familiar quotation, "The fault is not with the weather but with ourselves that we are hot."

The discomfort of warm weather comes mainly from perspiration, the direct result of lofty temperatures. If the clothing is of such weight and material that evaporation is best promoted, the suffering is lessened to a minimum. The lack of sudden changes in Florida makes safe for ordinary and regular wear clothing made from cotton and linen, that is, the warmth of the body quickly passes through them to the outside world and the drafts of air from the outside passing through, hasten evaporation and the consequent feeling of coolness. They are not good protection against cold or sudden changes of temperature and are entirely safe in a Florida summer, but unsafe in the summers of Maine or Michigan.

The fallacy was long ago exploded that a northern man may not safely and comfortably pass a summer in Florida. But whether he is from or in the north or the tropics, the best protection against the heat of the summer and its changes, whatever they may be, is cleanliness, regular habits and a busy life.

Kirstin
ONE-MAN
Stump
Puller
H. B. HAGERTY
St. Cloud, Fla.

What and When To Plant For Fall and Winter Crops

Beans .....August and September
Cabbage .... September and October
Cauliflower .. September and October
Collards .... September and October
Carrots .. Entire Season except June, July and August.
Celery .....August to November
Corn .....January and February
Cukes .....September to January
Eggplant ....September to January
Lettuce ..... October to January
Melons and Cantaloupes Jan. to May
Mustard ..... Any time
Onions ...Middle August to January
Parsley .....
Any time; not given for market
Peas .....September to March
Peppers .....September to January
Radishes .....Any time
Squash .....September to January
Tomatoes .....September to January
Turnips .....Any time in winter
Watermelons .....January to May

Size Limit Parcel Post Package Raised

Washington, July 13.—Postmaster General Burleson today ordered that the size limit of packages for parcel post shipment be increased to a combined length and girth of 84 inches. This will permit mailing standard size fruit and berry crates. The Postmaster also authorized establishment of a receipt system for parcel post packages similar to that employed by express companies.

"The new regulation," says a department statement, "provides that on payment of one cent the postmaster at the mailing office may give the sender of an ordwinary parcel of fourth class mail a receipt. A postage stamp to cover the charge for the receipt will be affixed to the parcel, and the name of the addressee shall be written in the receipt by the sender.—Times-Union.

Clyde Line Has Reduced Rate On Citrus Fruit

The Clyde Steamship Company announces a reduction in the freight fate on car-load lots of oranges and grapefruit of 4 1-2 cents per box less than the present "any quantity" rates.

This will have the effect of making the rates north of Jacksonville to New York and Philadelphia 36 1-2 cents per box; to Boston, Fall River and Providence, 35 1-2 cents per box.

The Clyde Line also announces that it will publish car-lod rates on above basis from Jacksonville, applicable on shipments coming from points beyond not covered by through traffic.

It is also said the Florida East Coast railroad has already published tariffs carrying this reduction and the Atlantic Coast Line and Seaboard Air Line railways have agreed to publish the same.

RECORDS SHOW VALUE

Cows that are kept as dairy cows, fed and bred for production of milk and fat, are proved by their records.

HIS REASON

Gibbs—So you went after the job? I thought that you believed that the office should seek the man.

Dibbs—I do; but this is a fat job, and I though it might get winded before it reached me.

Beginning of Florida's Real Growth

Florida is now at the real beginning of its development. An amazing and gratifying awakening for good roads all over the state will undoubtedly result in linking up all parts of the state with roads that can be traveled over with comfort. Autoists will for the first time be able to see the real beauties of Florida, which certainly cannot be seen from the window of a railroad train. We have always maintained that when Florida had roads the rock bottom bases of future prosperity was laid.

This is the day of the automobile. The far greater part of the winter tourists, to whom we cater and whom we invite to visit our winter playground, are auto owners, and if it were known that one could comfortably travel from one end of the state to the other over good roads, the far greater part of these well-to-do people would bring their machines with them and thus be enabled to see the country as never before.

We are among those that believe that to see is to admire and that admiration often leads to love and love to an investment. Surely we need this type of people to help us develop Florida. It is this type that has built California and made it the wonderful state that it is. They are the type of men who do things, who beautify, who make two blades grow where none grew before, and such men are worth untold thousands to the community in which they settle, not alone for the money they spend, but for the example they bring and the further fact that one such man induces others of his ilk to invest, and the next man does likewise; an endless chain of development; of beautification and of prosperity.—Florida Grower.

Case of Dr. Yearian

So the great state of Florida considers it a duty to put Dr. A. O. Yearian out of business, does it?

Nothing the matter with his reputation.

As to the quality of his work no complaint is made.

It is not hinted that he is undesirable from any standpoint. BUT HE ADVERTISES!

He pays for newspaper space in which to tell the people what kind of work he does and how much he charges for it.

That is the crime for which this Miami dentist is compelled to face the constituted authorities of the state of Florida.

He might be the rankest kind of fakir, fleecing men and women out of their cash and giving them nothing in return, yet if he did it quietly, AND DID NOT ADVERTISE, the pompous state would overlook the case and allow him to proceed.

He might put up the quality of work suggestive of the country blacksmith, adulterate fillings, misrepresent by word and letter, and do any amount of mischief for which the people would have to pay, yet if he maintained his "ethics" and did not ad-advertise, the state would pat him on the back and receive him with open arms.

But when, as is the case, he opens modernly equipped parlors, obtains the services of competent assistants, produces credentials as to himself, and advertises what he is here for and what it will cost to obtain his services, the state would treat him to the kibosh and send him thither!

The "ethics" business is being overworked in this instance and it makes onlookers exceedingly tired.

We have no idea that the attempt to prevent him from practicing his profession will succeed. On the contrary, we are of the opinion that a professional man of ability and horse sense will be here, doing business at the same old stand, just as long as he keeps up his good reputation, even though he advertises.—Miami Metropolis.

Names That We Love in Florida

I've cruised the Ocklawaha,
And Apalachicola Bay;
Camped on the Kissimmee
For many a night and day;
Shot ducks on Lake Apopka,
And Tohopekaliga too;
Caught bass in Okeechobee,
Enjoyed a venison stew;
And from the broad Matanzas,
Way down to Tampa Bay,
There's no spot I haven't covered
Before my hairs turned gray.
The famous Indian River—
Finest for a cruise,
The home of clumsy pelican,
The stately crane and goose.
(There are no alligators
On Alligator Reef).
But on the Withlacoochee
They are as thick as beef.
Also along the Suwannee
And Chokoloskee Bay,
You can go and see one,
At any hour of the day.
On Onoshohatchee river,
Wild turkeys do abound,
And in the same vicinity
Wild hogs are often found.
For quail and deer and other things
For which the nimrod yearns,
Try Lake Istokpoga,
And the Tomoka by turns;
For bear and wild cat and the like,
Try Halpatiokee,
And if you don's find what you want,
Just send a "line" to me;
For I can tell you all the spots
From Tallahassee south,
Way down to Cape Sable,
And up to St. John's mouth,
Across from the Sebastian
To Sarasota Bay,
And after you have been there,
You'll surely want to stay.

—L. L., in St. Augustine Record.

MILK-MAKING QUALITIES

A cow can't manufacture milk out of feed that does not contain an abundance of milk-making qualities.

Agriculture is recognized as the greatest of all industries and a prosperous, progressive and enlightened agricultural population is the surest safeguard of civilization.

NEW ST. CLOUD HOTEL
FIREPROOF MODERN
Rooms $1.00 per day up—Special Weekly Rates for Summer
GEO. H. LEHKER, Prop.
MAY TO OCTOBER
MANAGER ALLEGHANY INN, GOSHEN, VIRGINIA

OUR WEEKLY LIMERICK

There was a man, whose last name is Loer,
Who, for his lawn, needed a good Lawn Mower,
SO HE CAME TO Our Store
Where he found them galore,
And the lawn looks neglected no more.

Note the Neat Appearance of the Lawn
—AND—
The Unruffled Appearance of the Man
Revealing the efficiency of the ROLO Lawn Mower he purchased here, and the ease with which he accomplishes his task.
FOLLOW HIS EXAMPLE AND FARE LIKEWISE
We have a variety of good Mowers from $4.00 up.
W. B. MAKINSON CO.
New York Ave. "The Flower Red Store" Opposite Depot

ROLLINS COLLEGE
WINTER PARK, FLA.
Oldest College and Most Beautiful Campus in Florida. College, Academy, Music, Expression Fine Arts. Domestic and Industrial Arts. Business Normal Course.
Twelve buildings, four dormitories, separate rooms, steam heat, electric lights, fire protection, fine gymnasium, no malaria, quarter million dollar endowment. Three teachers of music, $5,000 organ, a dozen pianos, two glee clubs, chorus class, orchestra, superb new rooms for Business School, full banking equipment, Burroughs adding machine, typewriters, two instructors. New chemical and physical laboratories, equipped with every modern device; analysis of soils, fertilizers, foods, water; preparation for engineering courses.
Lakes, boating, swimming, golf, tennis, foot ball, basket ball. Four consecutive years champions of State in baseball.
Christian but Undenominational; Expenses Moderate. Scholarships Available
For Catalogue address
Secretary Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla.

Job Printing Done Promptly Tribune Office.

TRY A TRIBUNE "WANT" AD.

The Power of Co-operation

Did you ever stop to think of the power of co-operation—of the strength men have when they pull together?

Take the marketing of citrus fruit, for instance. It would be an impossible thing for any one grower whose grove contains but a few acres to hire men to represent him in the leading markets. Even it would burden the growers of one community or one county to employ such men in any considerable number of markets to look after the sale of their fruit.

Yet the growers of the entire Ssate of Florida can engage competent salesmen to look after their interests in every city of any size in the country at a cost of only a very few cents a box on the fruit of any of them. By getting together in a truly co-operative way, the citrus fruit producers market their crops themselves instead of trusting to commission men and speculators.

It is the same thing in the advertising of Florida fruit. Any one grower or any single community of growers would find the cost of an adequate advertising campaign to be prohibitive. But by getting together in the matter with the growers of other communities in every county of the State, a grove owner may have his fruit advertised all over the country for only a few cents a box.

The Florida Citrus Exchange is a co-operative body. It is entirely controlled and managed by the growers who are its members. Any director representing them, on the local association board, the Sub-Exchange board or the central board for the State, may be recalled by the growers who elected him, at any time they choose. There are no stockholders in the Exchange and there is no possibility of profit on its operations to any individual except as he participates in profitable marketing of his fruit just as every other member may.

The most aggressive sales force of any in the citrus fruit field is maintained by the Florida Citrus Exchange. Yet such is the power of co-operation that in the past year the entire operating expenses for selling purposes was less than ten cents a box. The Exchange conducts a nation-wide advertising campaign to introduce Florida oranges and grapefruit to the consuming public, yet such is the power of co-operation that this advertising costs the individual citrus fruit grower only three cents a box.

Last year the Florida Citrus Exchange shipped more than twice as much fruit as any other marketing agency in the State. It shipped as much fruit as the five largest other marketing agencies combined. So that a given amount per box expended by the Exchange for selling or advertising does more than twice as much work as the same number of cents charged by any other marketing agency—four or five times as much as the same sum expended by most others. Now is the time to join the Exchange and get full value for the money you pay for selling your fruit.

FLORIDA CITRUS EXCHANGE

QUININE HAIR TONIC

Has a delightful perfume and its use will result in a delicate fragrance that will be pleasing to the most refined person and produce that fluffiness that adds so much to the attractiveness of the hair.

If you wish soft, glossy, fluffy hair, use

QUININE HAIR TONIC

once a day and shampoo the hair once a week

LIQUID TAR SOAP A FRAGRANT, CONVENIENT PREPARATION

For General Toilet Use and for Shampooing.

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PHONE 51

GRANT DEFIED JOHNSON

Of all the stories told of Ulysses S. Grant one of the most remarkable is that related by Justice Wendell P. Stafford, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

Justice Stafford said that shortly after Lincoln's assassination Johnson told Grant he intended to execute all Confederate officers and officials and that Grant turned him from his course by threatening to seize Washington with his victorious army and proclaim martial law.

"Not long after the death of Lincoln, Johnson summoned Grant to the White House," said the justice. "When they were alone he said, 'I intend to fix it forever in the minds of the American people that secession is a crime.' Grant was silent. 'I intend to have Confederate officers and officials put to a public death.' Grant did not speak. When Johnson had finished his harrangue, which continued for a quarter of an hour, Grant rose in silence to take his leave. 'What do you mean to do,' said Johnson.

"Then the quiet man made answer: 'I am going back to the camp. I shall move my army upon Washington. I shall proclaim martial law and take command. My reason for so doing is this: I received the surrender of Gen. Lee, which ended the war. That surrender put into my hands the life and safety of every officer and official on the Confederate side, and I hold myself in honor and duty bound to see that they are protected according to the rules of war and common right. You can communicate with me at headquarters.'

"Grant returned to his camp, issued the necessary orders and waited for the proclamation. He received word that Johnson had changed his mind. A victorious general refusing to relinquish his command and calling his devoted legions to lift him to a throne—that is an old part on the stage of history. But when before did a triumphant chieftain threaten to take power into his own hands for the sole purpose of seeing justice done to a fallen foe? God never put in a body a greater soul than Grant's."—New York Press.

The Sunshine Man

Did y'ever hear about th' funny, sunny Sunshine Man? He's got a heart that's bigger than yer grandma's warmin' pan, a head that's like it's all on fire, 'n feet that's made of gold, 'n a grin jes' like a watermillion cut in two, I'm told; 'n he sprinkles cut the sunshine from a great big waterin' can, 'n ye jes' can't help a-laffin' at the Sunshine Man.

'n when yer heart is heavy, 'n ye feel like ye'd like to cry, 'n ye am't got frien's er money, 'n the whole world's gone awry, 'n when life doesn't seem worth while, er when yer down an' out, 'n lost yer faith in ever' thing, er when yer mind's in doubt—then ye cheer up of a sudden, 'n a brighter sky you scan: do ye want to know what's happened?—It's the Sunshine Man.

Thoughts

Were a foreign foe to invade our land, destroy schools and churches, making prisoners of our people and brave men rushed out to beat them back, we would crown those men with laurel wreathes, but for those who destroy insidious ideas, which blight and invariably war against our sacred institutions and people, we have few honors.

The brilliant Mary Queen of Scotts said she dreaded John Knox's prayers more than she did opposing armies. But the majority cannot see the power of ideas, and do not realize that:

"Thoughts are things endowed
with being, breath and wings,
And that we send them forth to fill
The world with good results or ill."

—Exchange.

Your home will be a better and more comfortable one and should you want to sell it will bring you more money if the grounds have plenty of trees and shrubs.

Plant Your Home Grounds This Summer—Prepare Now

This summer you should do some home ground planting. Don't neglect the work until the last minute and don't postpone preparations because there may be some dry weather.

Even when it is dry, planting plans can be made, grounds staked, holes dug and other preparations made. When the rains come and the planting can be done, the trees and shrubs will grow all the better because of your forethought.

Take up with us now the matter of your planting needs and plans. There is much we can do to assist you. The Royal Palm catalog and "Facts About Summer Planting" are free for the asking and our Service Department is at your command. Remember that we have no agents and write us today.

REASONER BROS.
274 Benedict Avenue
ONECO, FLORIDA

A STORY WITH A MORAL

There was once a man who did not believe in newspapers. He read his paper every morning and evening, kept up with the stock market, with national politics and was even more or less in touch with international affairs. But he read these as a matter of business. He had large interests and was interested in large issues. But he had no interest in the newspapers, outside of the special lines that appealed to him, through the money market.

As for the local paper he glanced carelessly over its columns, read the telegraphic dispatches, and swore whenever it mentioned the names of himself or his family. As his wife and daughters were prominent socially as he was commercially he swore almost every time he picked up his home paper.

His objection to his family's being noticed, was, of course, a pose with him, as it is with most people. He cursed the local papers, in season and out of season, and if any one had suggested to him that the newspapers had any part in making his successful career he would have laughed to scorn such a suggestion.

Yet, day in and day out, the newspapers were working for the up-building of the town in which this man made his home. Year in and year out, the newspapers were giving columns of space to public enterprises which made for the betterment of this man's home city, these newspapers were working for movements which furthered the growth of the town; they were working for a cleaner city, better schools, better sanitation, better laws; for everything that made the town a more desirable place in which to live.

The newspapers were not getting paid for these columns they were publishing in furtherance of the public good; they did not expect any pay, in the right direction, and to grow with it.

The town grew and prospered, and its prosperity was reflected in the newspapers, which had helped to make it. And as the town grew and prospered and drew to it many citizens from other towns, to become a part of the civic life, the man who "did not believe in the power of the press" grew with the town, which, had it not been for the newspapers, would still have been a village of a few thousand inhabitants.

As the man prospered he became more and more arrogant and he made a point of venting a great deal of this arrogance on newspaper reporters. He always treated them discourteously when they went to him for a story, and seemed to consider that he had done them a great favor when he permitted them to use his name. And he continued to swear whenever they published the names of his wife and daughter.

Then one day the big man met a newspaper man who told him the truth about himself. The newspaper man pointed out to him, in language as curt as the big man's had always been, that the paper in season and out of season, was working for the town's prosperity—that the newspaper, more than any other factor, had made that prosperity, that the newspaper expected to keep on working for it, and expected to keep on putting the big man and his family in the paper.

When the newspaper man got this far the big man interrupted him, by bringing his fist down on the table with an oath. This was his usual way of expressing his disapproval. But he was expressing it this time, in the wrong way to the wrong man. The newspaper man told the big man to go there himself, and then he shook his finger in his face, and this is what he said, though not all he said:

"The time has passed when you can swear at the newspapers. We don't consider that you are doing us any favor in giving us the news, any more than we are doing you a favor in printing the news. It is an up and down case, with both of us, of expediency. This town is growing. The town helps to make your business prosperous, and your business helps to make the town prosperous. The newspaper helps the town, and it helps you, and you and the town, because you are prosperous, help the newspaper. There is no favor about it anywhere—it is merely co-operation. Now, the place where there is a break in this co-operative scheme is right here. The paper and the town give you credit for being a big man, but you don't give them any credit at all. In the future, unless you can treat newspaper representatives with the same consideration with which they treat you, they will take you at your word and leave your family out of the newspaper—but, understand, they will be left out for all time. So will you. So will your business."

Moral—That was the last time the big man swore at the newspapers. Being a big business man he saw that he had not been working on a co-operative basis—and so he turned over a new leaf. Now, when he swears at newspapers he takes care that he does it when there is no one about. He finds it safer.—Pensacola Journal.

Mental Dyspepsia

(H. Adding on Bruce in Atlanta Journal.)

Today I want to tell a little story that may be of direct personal significance to you if you belong to the great army of dyspeptics.

Two months ago I journeyed to a New England town to visit a friend reported to be in poor health. I found him in seemingly so bad a condition that he believed he had not long to live.

"Every morsel of food I eat causes me agony," he declared. "I am constipated all the time, and in such pain that I cannot sleep. I have been in the hospital, but it did me no good. I know I am going to die."

Questioning him closely I felt satisfied that his plight was not as bad as he thought it; that, in fact he was suffering from no organic disease. His physician bore out this view.

"There is nothing the matter with your friend's stomach," said he. "The trouble is entirely here—"

And he touched his head significantly.

At my suggestion the sick man consulted a Boston specialist. Again a reassuring diagnosis was made. The specialist added:

"Just stop thinking about your stomach, my friend, and your stomach will take care of itself."

Unhappily, he has not yet ceased thinking about his stomach. He not only thinks of it, but talks of it all the time. He still suffers torture from it, and he is certain to continue suffering tortures until the sanitarium experts who have him in charge succeed in getting him to change his mind.

That is really all he needs to do in order to regain his health, and it is all that needs be done by most of those tormented in some degree like him by the demon indigestion.

One well known physician has boldly affirmed that the state of mind is responsible for 90 per cent of all cases of dyspepsia. This may be an exaggeration, but it certainly holds good with astonishing frequency.

Again and again it has been found that inability to digest food is directly due to an erroneous belief that the digestive power has been weakend.

Possibly in the beginning there has been a slight digestive disturbance due to some indiscretion. This would have been of only temporary effect had not the victim allowed it to become a starting point for a "fixed idea," that he was doomed to dyspepsia.

By brooding over his thought he took precisely the course most likely to throw his digestive organs out of gear.

For, as has been demonstrated by scientific experiments, the secretion of gastric juice and the movements of the alimentary tract in general are sadly interfered with by any depressing emotional state.

For the same reason worry over business cares, domestic problems, etc., may be quite enough to bring on a serious attack of indigestion, even in a person in perfect health. This again serves to turn the thoughts to the stomach and to give rise to a fixed idea of digestive weakness.

Thence may result a real and lasting dyspepsia, in spite of every effort at cure through medicine and dieting.

Dieting, for that matter frequently helps not to cure but to prolong mentally caused dyspepsia. To diet means to be continually preoccupied with choice of food, and this means to concentrate the attention steadily on the seat of one's stomach.

Whereas the stomach, like every other organ of the body, performs its function best when least attention is paid to the way it works.

This is a physiological law that all dyspeptics should bear in mind.

If they act on it—if they determinedly occupy their minds with thoughts external to themselves—the chances are that their dyspepsia will ere long cease troubling them.

To limit the press is to insult the nation; to prohibit the reading of certain books is to declare the inhabitants to be either fools or slaves.—Helvetius.

NEW BARBER SHOP

Eleventh Street, between Pennsylvania and New York Avenues

Gentleman and Lady Barber

WE HAVE COME TO YOUR CITY TO MAKE OUR HOME AND ASK FOR A FAIR SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE.

Ladies' Hair Dressing, Massageing, Etc., a Specialty

EVERYTHING IN THIS PLACE IS STERILIZED **Charles C. Clawson and Wife**

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Anti-Toxins Don't Help Cure Tuberculosis

At the International Congress on Tuberculosis, which met in Washington in the fall of 1908, everything went along swimmingly until they started the discussion of serums in the treatment of tuberculous affections, when it developed that each of the many who addressed the congress had their own pet serums and their particular mode of administration or dosage, says the editor of the Typographical Journal.

Dr. N. E. Meissen, one of the eminent medical men who was invited to address the congress, in a short address on "Tuberculin Treatment and the Tuberculin Test," said:

It is not proved that Tuberculin has a specific scuradive action. Neither animal experiments nor the results obtained in man justify such a conclusion. The bewildering mass of new tuberculins and the constantly growing methods of applications are sufficient proof that the question is still open and that further experiments are necessary.

What was said then applies with more force today, when the bewildering mass of new tuberculins has been added to and new methods of application constantly crop up.

Replying to a letter of mine inquiring about tuberculins, the Public Health Service seemingly places little confidence in such alleged remedy. They send me a bulletin issued by the United States government, Public Health Bulletin No. 36, and call my attention to certain paragraphs, as follows:

Rest, pure air, and good food are three essentials in treatment. * * *

There is no drug known, however rare and expensive it may be, that has any special curative action on this disease, and all medicines advertised as such are to be avoided. Patent cough medicines are harmful; radium, X-rays, or electricity in any of its forms have no special value in tuberculosis of the lungs. No serum has yet been found that will cure it, and there is no plyaster or poultice which has any effect on the disease itself.

The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis practically assures me that tuberculin is not recognized as a remedy in tuberculosis. They send me a statement issued to the American press of March 26, 1914, which says:

In spite of the statements of a number of individuals who have recently claimed that they have found a "cure" for consumption, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, the highest authority on the disease in America, in a bulletin published today declares that there is no information at hand to justify the belief that any specific cure for tuberculosis has been discovered which deserves the confidence of the medical profession and the people.

If I were called upon to give information on vaccine manufacture—

I could a tale unfold whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part
And each particular hair to stand on end
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine.

A university education is certainly a great advantage. One of the best poker-players I ever knew graduated from Harvard.

The conductor on our line is a perambulating family Bible so far as records of births' marriages and deaths are concerned.

—Says Uncle Whitaker Mudge.

The Young Graduate

This is the season of the young hopeful who believes he has larned how to shoot. Armed wich his sheepskin, he starts forth to conquer. He never thinks, as a rule, that a sheepskin is too pliable a lever with which to turn the world from its course. However, that is well, for the superb confidence of Youth is necessary at the start, for the opposition with which the young man will meet later in life will gradually break down his over-confidence until the normal amount is left with which to fight his battle for success. The Japanese have some good advce for the young graduate. They say: "Keep your mouth closd; he who always has his mouth open shows that his mind is blank. Think of that at which you are looking; one whose eye is always wandering tells that his mind also is wandering. When paying your respects, look at the person whom you are salutiing. A boy should act like a boy; avoid being effeminate. When it is hot, think it is cold; when it is cold, think it is hot. It is a shame to wear torn clothes without mending them, but to wear the torn part patched is nothing to be ashamed of. Know what shame is; he who does not know what shame is is inferior to dumb animals. When in good health, train yourself to endure physical labor; when you are ill, however, obey your physican's instrucions. Become a man useful to your country; whoever cannot be so is better dead."

To these admonitions of the Japanese we add: Don't be ashamed of your father and mother even if they are uneducated; remember you helped to put the calouses on your father's hands and to bend your mother's back.

Increased Wages For Printers

An increase of $1.50 for all classes of work has been agreed to by the newspaper employers of Great Falls, Mont., and Typographical Union No. 256. The wages henceforth will be $42 per week for foremen on morning papers, and assistant foremen will receive $37.50. Foremen on evening papers will recive $36 per week. Journeymen (hand and machine) will receive $34.50 for night work and $31.50 for day work.

"Some of these European nations seem to be in the same predicament as the small boy who shot off all his firecrackers before noon."

Particular Mechanics

are always pleased when they go on a job and find that the Lumber to be used was purchased at

Buckley & Morgan's Yard

It makes work easier if good material is used, and the work is better too.

Let us figure with you on your next bill.

BUCKLEY & MORGAN

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LAKE VIEW HOTEL

A GOOD PLACE TO SPEND YOUR WINTERS

Home-Like Electric Lights Good Rooms Good Table Good Walks

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ST. CLOUD TRIBUNE

Published Weekly by Seminole Land & Investment Company

S. J. TRIPLETT - - - - Editor

Entered as Second-class Mail Matter, April 28, 1910, at the Postoffice at St. Cloud, Florida, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Tribune is published every Thursday and mailed to any part of the United States, postage free, for $1.50 a year, 75c six months, or 50c three months—strictly in advance

Reading notices in local column 10 cents a line. Rates for display advertising furnished on application.

Advertising bills are payable on the first of each month. Parties not known to us will be required to pay in advance.

Important Notice!

In sending in your subscription, always state whether renewal or new subscriber.

In renewing from another postoffice, give former address.

In changing your address, be sure and give former address.

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City Council Should Set the Example

The following is from the Leesburg Commercial:

Editor Triplett of the St. Cloud Tribune, voices his disgust in no uncertain terms, the subject being the action of the city council in turning the pages of a Sears Sawbuck catalogue and picking out a fire bell and a plow. If the city council refuses to trade at home, who should?

We are informed that the Orlando city council has been guilty of similar indiscretions. The total amount expended with mail order houses did not amount to much, perhaps, but that little should have been turned through the local channels of trade. It is a bad precedent to set, particularly for the city council. Such acts are worse for the council than any individual. The individual spends his own money, and is really accountable to no person for the manner in which it is expended. The council spends the money of tax payers, and is accountable to the tax payers. The get-together spirit ought to control from the head of the city government to the last individual in the town. Mutual interest demands mutual support. We would have a better town if all worked on this principle.—Orlando Reporter Star.

It's Hustle That Builds a Town

There is no town on all this western hemisphere that has more natural advantages and opportunities to offer the homeseeker, the investor or the tourist than St. Cloud, but natural advantages do not make a town. It's hustle that does the trick. The people must get together, and work to one and the same end—a bigger town, a better town, a cleaner town and a more prosperous town.

Every town has its supply of knockers, and St. Cloud is not free from that pest, and one knocker can do more damage than a dozen boosters can do good, but that damage can be overcome if our Board of Trade will go about the work in a systematic way, and to that end we recommend to the Board the following as its guide:

If there's a man in St. Cloud who doesn't like St. Cloud, pay him to get out.

One knocker can do more damage to St. Cloud than a dozen boosters can do good.

Offer a free funeral and a fine monument to the knocker and have the minister understand that he is to make no reference to the resurrection.

So-called natural advantages never made a town. It's hustle that turns the trick.

Many towns go down because their inhabitants fail to take advantage of every opportunity.

Good, well paved and well lighted streets, good system of waterworks and sewerage are roads to wealth and revenue producers.

Impress it on the minds of all man and womankind that the people of St. Cloud are the best people on earth.

Get all the people of St. Cloud banded together under one general head that works for the advancement of the town, and keep them banded together.

Preach and act that in union there is strength.

With those ideas carried out nothing can prevent St. Cloud becoming a great and glorious and grand city.

Patronize Home Industry

"Are there no printing houses in Florida?" asked a gentleman from the North, who recently visited Florida. Inquiry developed the fact that his question was prompted by the fact that almost every one of the booklets of Florida boards of trade and land companies this man had received before coming to the state bore the imprint of out-of-the-state concerns.

When informed that Florida has some splendidly equipped and well managed printing plants, which turn out work that is as good as that produced anywhere in the country, this gentleman expressed his intention of locating in a community which had employed one of these houses in the preparation of its promotion literature.

"The town or the business firm which patronizes the industry of its community and its state whenever possible to do so is the one which I am interested in," remarked this gentleman. "I know so well the importance of home institutions that I don't want to have anything to do with a community which sends its money away for anything that can be procured locally."

This instance is one of many. It shows that in going away from home for printed matter our people convey the impression that Florida is non-progressive. A great many of the boards of trade in the state have fallen into the habit of having their printing done in other states. This would be all very well if good work could not be procured in Florida, but the policy is all wrong in view of the splendid examples of the printer's art that have recently come from Florida presses.

The Florida Metropolis has no job printing plant and no axe to grind in this matter. It is earnestly concerned with it as an important factor in the development of Florida. It is estimated that Florida enterprises sent out of the state last year not less than half a million dollars for printing. The land companies owned in the North can hardly be expected to materially change their habits in this respect, but boards of trade and firms that are owned by Florida people should be ashamed to longer follow the practice.—Florida Metropolis.

The Wasp Woman

Ever since the well known Mrs. Potiphar who reigned in royal society in her day, became enamoured of a comely young man named Joseph, who loafed about the house, and, failing to entice him, seized his coat and exposed him to her doting spouse, it has been the fashion in certain feminine circles to emulate her example, with the addition of demanding a liberal allotment of filthy lucre before doing the coat snatching.

Mrs. Potiphar was a beautiful woman and naturally thought that the youthful Joseph would succumb quickly to her charms. But Joseph, strange to say, was "wise." Through all the generations of Josephs who have succeeded him, about one in a million has copied the original. The 999,999 others have fallen.

Modern wives of Potiphar disdain the blandishments of their original. They are not necessary. The man is a willing victim. Once caught, there are many ways in which the weakness of the male being may be turned to financial advantage.

These remarks are only incidental to a serious allusion to a growing modern evil. The trade of prostitution was once content with the exact wage of the practitioners. Now, the prostitute scans a wider horizon. After enmeshing the man, of course the man with resources, married ones preferred, she consults a lawyer. There are lawyers and lawyers. All of them are for hire and some of them not scrupulous about the kind of money which is offerred them. With a sob story and a convenient law, they frighten the average man into fits. He is willing to pay almost everything to avoid the unpleasantness of publicity. Frequently he has loved ones whom he wishes to shield. If the total of money paid for silencing the tongue of scandal in this country could be published, its figures would startle the world.

Blackmail has become a profession. Adepts in it prosper amazingly. Its most expert devotees are women. Mrs. Potiphar was a rank amateur, because Joseph had no money. Nowadays the wasp-women—the women who sting—are mercenary and do not threaten to strike until they size up the pile. Instead of calling for help they request a loan. Not getting the loan they demand a price. Not getting the price they see a lawyer. Then comes either prompt delivery or ruin—and, sometimes, charred corpses on a country roadside and the tears and agony and pain of tragedy.

Society has no more implacable enemies than these—the wasp-women, the women who sting. God gives them charm and comeliness and the appeal of enticing eyes and seductive body. With these God-given instruments they forge red-hot chains of hell, that burn into the flesh and either kill or disfigure for life. Holy Writ has told us to beware of the "Strange Woman." We may now change it to the Familiar Woman—the woman who charms only to destroy—the woman who uses illicit love as a bait for lucre—and who puts a cash value on her silence.—Tampa Tribune.

A Very Unjust Law

Since the legislature adjourned The Tampa Times has suddenly discovered that the law of newspaper libel is very unjust and that, therefore, it should be changed. The Times should have begun its campaign against this law in the early days of last year, when many patriots were seeking election to the legislature.

There is a practical method to secure the change desired, and it will be presented at the special meeting of the South Florida Press Association, which is to be held in Jacksonville some date in October. The plan, in brief, is to draft and submit a law that is fair and just, to endorse it by proper resolutions and to pledge every newspaper publisher in the state not to support for election to the legislature any man who will not promise to work and vote for the enactment of the proposed new law.

The Tampa Times and, indeed, all other newspapers in this section should join the South Florida Press Association and give practical help to its plan four securing a fair and just libel law.

Now, the general public may know nothing of the outrageous feature of the present law and we will, therefore, point it out. If an editor or publisher is indicted under this law for criminal libel, he has to prove his innocence. The state—that is, the prosecution, does not have to prove his guilt. All it has to do is to read to the jury the alleged libel and say, "This is a libel." Then the defendant must prove that it is not a libel and, not only this, he must prove that he had good and patriotic motives in publishing it. If the editor has denounced some man as thief, he must prove not only that the man is a thief, but that he, the editor, was moved solely by his sense of duty to the public to give warning of the man's dishonesty.

In all other criminal cases the burden of proof is on he state's prosecuting attorney. In all other cases, the defendant is presumed to be innocent until he is proved guilty; but in cases of criminal libel, the law is that the defendant publisher must be presumed to be guilty until he has established his innocence.

This, as all fair-minded men will agree, is simply outrageous, and no honest and upright man will object to the law being changed so as to meet the demands of justice to publishers as well as to all other people.

We cannot help but think that the present law of libel was conceived by rascals, who simply sought by it to protect themselves from exposure by the honest and fearless newspapers of Florida, and we feel confident that no legislator, by opposing the change demanded by the publishers, will incur the risk of being suspected of wishing to prevent an exposure of his own misdeeds.

No truly upright man need fear an unmuzzled press; indeed it is the very thing which all upright men should desire for the protection which it affords them both against public and private rascality. It is an accepted fact throughout the land that nothing is a greater deterrent to rascality than the publicity given by the newspapers. Since the days of Napoleon a free press has been regarded as the greatest bulwark of the liberties of the people, but we have no free press in Florida.—Punta Gorda Herald.

By the way, what's become of those four million Englishmen Kitchener has enlisted.

Mail-order houses recognize and profit by the persistency and extent of their advertising.

Russians evacuating Warsaw. And they'll evacuate Russia, too, if the Germans win the scap.

Lack of advertising on the part of home merchants is largely responsible for big business done by mail-order houses.

Don't hear anything about the starving Belgians these days. Have we sent 'em enough grub to last till the war is over?

The best editorial appearing in a Florida newspaper during the year was entitled "The Wasp-Woman," from the pen of Ed Lambright, in the Tampa Tribune.

The girl who impersonated the naked woman in "Hypocrites" once studied dancing under M. Vestoff. Without this information one might suppose she studied under M. Alloff.—Pensacola News.

We are in receipt of a handsomely illustrated pamphlet of the State College for Women. It comprises thirty pages of views and two pages of printed matter—a very sensible comparison. Will President Conradi please be so kind as to inform us what printing office did the work.

Creen finished the job on Frank that Governor Slaton began—he not only put a stop to the assassination of Frank by a mob, but he has gained for the alleged slayer of Mary Phagan the sympathy of even his worst enemies, which means that ere many years he will be set at liberty.

The St. Cloud Tribune last week had some very pretty pictures, and among them was a view of the home of P. Rothrock, on Pennsylvania avenue. The house is attractively planned and is surrounded by fine trees, shrubbery and flowers. Exhibits of this kind do not fail to attract attention and favorable comment.—Times-Union.

"There was a lull in building operations for a few weeks," says the St. Cloud Tribune, "but it is over now." The Tribune then gives a list of new houses going up and improvements being made that takes up about half a column of the paper. There are few idle days in Florida for people who want to work, and judging by the activity in St. Cloud that city is going to surprise some of its regular winter visitors when they come down from the North and East and West a few monts later.—Times-Union.

An Ocala young lady, who strained her vocal chords some time ago has adopted the silent treatment and has not spoken a word for three weeks. Her friends have lost considerable music in that time, but she has gained 3 1-2 pounds in weight. We understand now why so many ladies are thin, but we have not yet discovered the reason why some if them are fat.—Ocala Evening Star. The silent treatment might help both the thin girls and the fat girls. Certainly it will add to the joys of both thin men and fat men. —Florida Metropolis.

Ex-Governor Gilchrist, candidate for United States Senator, has written to Editor Triplett of the St. Cloud Tribune, pledging that "if elected he will do his best to see that the government prints no more envelopes for business firms." This should secure Gen. Gilchrist a goodly number of those old Federal soldier votes at the colony.—Palatka News. It should scure him a just recognition from every newspaper in Florida, and probably will from those edited by men who are not forced to write at the dictates of the business office or some political parasite.

Letters to the Editor

St. Cloud, Fla., July 19, 1915

Editor St. Cloud Tribune.

My Dear Mr. Triplett:—In the July 15th issue of the Tribune Mr. W. G. King scores the St. Cloud merchants for charging excessive prices for their wares, and in particular the grocers. Let me state here that I agree with Mr. King where he says: "My object in buying out of town is to save money for myself." I think everybody has a right to buy where he pleases. I do. But I do NOT agree with Mr. King when he states "instead of making donations to people who already are doing better than I am."

Is Mr. King sure he knows the financial condition of all the grocers here in town? Is he sure they are piling up wealth? And, has a man whose family of from three to five persons work hard from six o'clock in the morning until 8 at night, six days in the week, and has from $3,000 to $5,000 of his money invested, not a right to expect to "do better" than Mr. King, who works from three to six hours a day, and has but a [illegible] invested?

Mr. King states "I have seen a man start in a very small way, and now he has a brick block." As I am the only grocer in town who has a "brick block," I take it far granted that Mr. King refers to the writer. I plead guilty to the charges. It is true, I "started in a very small way." But allow me to inform Mr. King that nobody but a FOOL would go to a strange place, start in a (to him) new business, knowing nothing of the resources for that business, and invest all he has on a large scale. Perhaps Mr. King would do so (if he had the money to invest).

It is also true that by my family and myself working hard, and with the help of a side line to our grocery, we have been able to pay the rent, taxes, license, donate a quarter to a stranded brother once in a while, buy a pair of overalls when the old ones got too ragged to wear, lived fairly well, but no better than we had been in the habit of living. But as far as luxuries and piling up wealth is concerned, that has been out of the question. Yes, it is also true that I have a "brick block," one that I am proud of; one that every fair-minded citizen of St. Cloud, who wants to see St. Cloud grow, and has the welfare of the city at heart, can be and is proud of.

But, allow me to inform Mr. King that this "brick block" was not built from donations from Mr. King nor from anyone else. We did not come to St. Cloud penniless. We had a little money and still have some left after building the "brick block." Evidently Mr. King came to St. Cloud penniless and judges everybody by himself. What would St. Cloud do today if none of us had built no more "brick blocks" than Mr. King has? St. Cloud would still be in tents. What would St. Cloud be if the business section, Pennsylvania and New York avenues, were wiped out? What would it be if all the business men's residences were taken out? Don't the merchants and business men pay the bulk of the taxes? And all their money was brought here from the North—not very much of it made here.

Mr. King says: "Far more good could be done to get our merchants to co-operate and buy in larger quantities, and give their customers the benefit of lower prices."

Allow me to tell Mr. King that we have not only one, but a number of grocers who can buy not only a car-load, but car-loads of goods without co-operation. Mr. King forgets that we are in Florida and not in a northern state. Goods that will keep from six to twelve months in the north and still be saleable, will not keep two weeks in Florida. A good friend of Mr. King asked the question in my store once: "Why is it that we can buy bananas for from 10 cents to 15 cents per dozen in the north, and here we have to pay from 20 to 30 cents per dozen for them?" I will repeat the answer I gave him. "Because in the north we can buy a car-load at from 25 cents to 75 cents per bunch, store them in the cellar and keep them three months."

Here in St. Cloud we pay from $1.75 to $2.05 per bunch of from ten to fifteen dozen, plus 66 cents express charges from Tampa to St. Cloud. The express charges are more than the price of an entire bunch laid down in the north. Nine times out of ten they arrive with from one to three dozen bruised and mashed. We can only buy from one to two bunches at a time, as they must be sold in three days. If we are good shape, and sell them out in good shape, and sel lthem out in three days, we come out whole and perhaps make enough to get pay for the bags to put them in. But that does not occur very often, and what applies to bananas applies to all fruits and perishable goods, because they will not keep in this climate.

Mr. King further states: "If our merchants would sell at smaller profits they would have the advantage of keeping a fresher stock." Now let us see what the profit is. All I have ever known Mr. King to buy in St. Cloud is a peck of potatoes, a can of oil and a loaf of bread. For the last six weeks we have sold old potatoes for 20 cents per peck. During that time we paid for potatoes from $1.60 to $1.80 per sack of ten pecks, plus 20 cents per sack freight. We pick out from half a peck to half a bushel of bad and bruised potatoes from each sack. We furnish a paper bag, feed a horse and pay a boy to deliver the potatoes to Mr. King's kitchen for 20 cents per peck. Now, we come to oil; we pay the S. O. Co. 10 1-2 cents per gallon for oil. We sell oil for 11 cents per gallon but we understand there is one grocer here who sells oil for 11 cents per gallon—a half cent profit—for which he will be glad to call for the can, fill it and deliver it, all for half a cent.

If Mr. King would call at our store and investigate prices he will find that our prices and profits on all goods correspond with the above articles. Now, if Mr. King regrets very much that he had to make a donation for our "brick block," because he could not very well send to Chicago for potatoes and oil, if he will figure up what profit we made on the goods he bought of us, and will call at our store, we will gladly refund all the donations he made.

Respectfully yours,
G. A. Bleech.

Elkhurst, W. Va., July 16, '15.

Editor Tribune:—

My wife (91) and I reached here in very good condition. Were nicely treated on all trains. We hope to retain our double chins and Florida grin until we return again. Forward Tribune to us here.

Very truly yours,
F. W. Pratt.

Medina, N. Y., July 14, '15.

Editor Tribune:—

Find enclosed postoffice money order to cover my subscription for six months. I will leave here this coming fall for dear old St. Cloud, but not alone, as I will bring my sister with me this time.

With best wishes I remain,
Very truly yours,
Horace D. Lyon.

Edelstein, Ill., July 12, 1915.

Editor Tribune:—

Enclosed find postoffice money order for $1.50. My subscription expired November 1, 1914. May I ask you to extend it until the first of November, this year? I may come to St. Cloud again this winter. Am thinking of selling the lot and 5-acre tract that my husband has in St. Cloud. So please send the Tribune in my husband's name, as before. Best regards and good wishes to all my friends there.

Yours truly,
Mrs. Henry Oertley, Sr.

Trenton, Mo., July 16, '15.

Editor Tribune:—

As I have been a subscriber to the Tribune before the press arrived in the pine forest, where your Wonder City now stands, and not being a quitter, please find enclosed $1.50 to cover my subscription for another year. I want to keep posted in regard as to how the old comrades are getting along and the improvements being made in that part of Florida, as I intend some day to make St. Cloud my future home.

Yours for a still greater city,
Very truly yours,
R. M. Biggs.

Chicago, Ill., July 13, 1915.

Editor Tribune:—

Enclosed find money order for $1.50 as per bill. I was in St. Cloud for sixty days two years ago when your paper first started. I could not get along without the St. Cloud or National Tribune. I have ten acres in your city. I sold my two lots on Connecticut avenue to Nicholas Batt of New York, and he has built a house on them.

Give my regards to all the old boys and girls. I may be down there in the fall if I can arrange matters here. I will come to stay permanently. Kindest regards to you.

Very truly yours,
G. W. Rich.

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SECTION TWO

St. Cloud Tribune

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$1.50 PER YEAR | ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA, COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1915. | VOLUME 6, NUMBER 47

GILCHRIST GIVES THE LAW AS TO AMOUNT OF MONEY CANDIDATES CAN EXPEND

Editor Punta Gorda Herald:—My recollection is that I have seen an article in the press more or less to the effect that when a candidate visits a town there is some question as to whether his presence should be mentioned, unless he pays for the same, as the mention of his presence gives him and his candidacy publicity, and is therefore a direct benefit to him. A candidate might also show his business qualities by at least subscribing for the paper.

However the editor may be inclined to vote, some of the readers of his paper are liable to vote for said candidate, regardless of the influence of the press as displayed in that particular instance. If the election of a citizen to the high office of United States senator is to be considered simply a benefit to him only, then the politics of the state have degenerated to a low standard. Although a candidate might be disposed to be liberal, and especially liberal to the press, which has done more to the upbuilding of the state than any other interest or profession, still it might be well to consider the financial limitation placed upon a candidate for the United States Senate.

Before the Act of 1913, in their sworn statements to the secretary of state, the candidates have themselves expended between $15,000 and $28,000. Under the act of 1913 the expenses of such candidates are now limited to $4,000. This includes contributions, if any. This limitation will necessarily cut off the supply of milk and honey which have heretofore been received by those working for such candidates. The primary is held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in June, 1916. This amount of money might be expended as follows:

Securing a list of Democratic registered voters from each of the supervisors of registration of the several counties, about $450; campaign manager from about February to June, at $125 per month, $500; stenographer for four months, $300; rent of office for four monuths, $50; office fixtures, $50; traveling and other expenses of campaign manager, about $200; assessments 5 per cent, $350; for one page in book issued by secretary of state, $100. This must be paid. (As many as two other pages at $100 each may be taken). A one-cent postage circular to about 80,000 democratic voters, stamps and mailing, about $1,000; printing data for circulation, $450; for stationary, stamps, proportional time of stenographer from now to February, about $100. Total amount accounted for as above itemized, $3,350. If the other two pages allowed in the book issued by the secretary of state are taken, the total expense is about $3,750. As the candidate has left about $250 with which to pay his traveling expenses and for newspaper advertisements, it is quite evident that some of these estimates must be reduced.

From the Act of 1913, relating to primary elections, page 268, the following is quoted:

"Sec. 1. That no person in the furtherance of his candidacy for public office or public position, in a primary election, shall himself, or by or through any other person or persons, directly or indirectly, give, pay or expend any money or give or pay anything of value, or promise to give, pay or expend any money or to pay or give anything of value or authorize any expenditure or become pecuniarily liable, except and only for the following purposes, to-wit:

"For his traveling expenses while campaigning, fee for qualifying, stenographic work, clerks at his campaign headquarters to address, prepare and mail campaign literature, telegrams, telephones, postage, freight, express, stationery, list of voters, office rent, newspaper advertisaing, advertising in campaign book, printing and the renting of halls in which to address the voters.

"The expenditure of any money or giving, paying or promising to pay or give any money or anything of value directly or indirectly by any candidate in furtherance of his candidacy for nomination in a primary election, except in the manner and for the purposes authorized by the provisions of this section is hereby expressly prohibited."

Subscribing for newspapers for political or other purposes is omitted. There are approximately 140 weeklies and 18 dailies in Florida. At $1.50 for the weeklies and $6 for the dailies, this would total about $300, which, with the other $3,750 enumerated, more than eats up all of the $4,000, leaving nothing for traveling and other expenses of the candidate. If a candidate subscribes for a paper which he never subscribed for before, is he doing so for political purposes? A candidate needs some of these papers, the expense is necessarily a part of his expenses. It would be well for the press to publish what a candidate or "other person" can and cannot legally do. Of course, a candidate will have to vary these items of expense. If a candidate should happen to be a senator, he could ask permission to have his speech, his data, spread on the journal, and have the same mailed free at the expense of the government to all the voters.

From the foregoing there is evidently not much milk and honey left for any of the workers. "The maximum amount fixed by this section shall include funds contributed to a candidate's campaign fund and shall include all expenditures by the candidate himself." Heavy punishment. No candidate can promise an office or employment. "That any candidate or other person who employs or offers to employ, or shall give, pay, reward, make a loan to, or promise to give, pay, reward or make a loan to any person for the promise of his vote, his services, or for loss of time, or for reimbursement for his expenses in considefation of such person working, electioneering, or making public speeches," etc. Heavy punishment. "Any person who solicits, receives or accepts from any other, any pay, gift," etc, as hereinbefore stated. Heavy punishment. "No person, firm or corporation" can do the things prohibited to a candidate, "provided that personal service and personal traveling expenses may be contributed." "No person shall directly or indirectly, give, pay, loan or promise to give, pay or loan any money or other thing of value to the owner, edi-

(Continued on Page 12.)

WM. P. LYNCH
President of the St. Cloud Veterans Association

PUSH BUT DON'T SHOVE

Push your town along, but don't shove it off the map.

Work for it, and not against it.

You may think that your defection is but a single instance and will have no injurious effect, but you are wrong.

If you are anything but a numbskull there are others who are always ready to follow the lead, even though it result in the wrecking of your home town.

You can't keep your questionable acts under cover. They are bound to creep out, and once in the open they breed like mosquitoes in a swamp.

And you can't kick your home town without breaking your own toe.

Pushing is a good thing—but shoving is not so good.

You can push your town along by encouraging home industries.

You can push it along by producing to the limit and keeping the profits at home.

You can push it along by being of it as well as in it, and remembering that every dollar you keep in town is just that much additional prosperity for the town and for you.

The home merchant knows you, is your friend, and wants to see you succeed.

The mail-order man doesn't know you, doesn't care a rap about you, and never wants to see anything but your money.

Push your town along, brother, but don't push it off the map.

The loyal citizen never breaks his own toe.—Darlington, (S. C.) News and Press.

WORK IS WORK

The lamplighter—Work is light labor.

The locksmith—Work is the key to success.

The baker—Work is what makes the "dough."

The stenographer—Work is what Sherman said war is.

The counterfeiter—Work is an effort that "makes money."

The artist—Work is what draws the pay when you draw what pays.

The tramp—Work is the most dangerous article except soap and bulldogs.

The nurse—Work is something that it is well to do well for the well who do well by you.

The steeplejack—Work is what makes a man rise high in the world, provided he aims high.

The farmer—Work is work. But the city man thinks farm work is nothing but dropping seeds and admiring the scenery.

And last, but not least, a philosopher says that work is the compulsory expenditure of psychological or muscular potency in activities devoid of immediate pleasurability, but characterized by financial advantageousness.

BUSINESS PUNCHES

By Bishop Warren Candler, Georgia.

Christianity is a money-making, wealth-creating religion.

For one, I'm tired of the revolutionists who call themselves reformers.

I cannot follow men who know no way to get the rats out of the barn except by burning the building to the ground.

It is not big business, but bad business we have to fear.

Our political probers produce more pus than purity.

The commerce which has no international outlook is but a step removed from the trade of hucksters.

FROM THE PENCIL'S POINT

The combination in the groom of age and money is responsible for many marriages.

Observer, who has never been away from home, says when he dies he wants to go to one of the places described in railway folders.

The theory that a man may, by whistling, keep his courage up while passing a lonely graveyard is a fallacy. The man who is compelled to pass a lonely graveyard at night is too badly scared to whistle.

Within an hour after a woman returns from the ceremonial of burying her husband the neighbors begin to call for the purpose of advising her as to the manner in which she should dispose of her insurance money.—Philadelphia Ledger.

OUR QUERY AND REPLY DEPT.

How many cubic yards of excavation were needed in the work of building the Panafa canal?

195,323,379 cubic yards.

What are the Canary Islands, and under what government are they?

Off the northwestern coast of Arica. Spain.

When is Carnation Day, and what is its purpose?

January 29. To commemorate the birthday of President McKinley.

Where was the first Grand Army post organized?

At Decatur, Ill., April 6, 1866.

How many presidents held elective offices after thir terms as president expired?

John Quincy Adams was a representative and Andrew Jackson a senator in congress after the expiration of their presidential terms. Tyler was a representative from Virginia in the Confederate congress and died in office.

EVERY MILE OF THE ENTIRE ROUTE OF CENTRAL DIXIE HIGHWAY IS NOW PLEDGED

DIXIE HIGHWAY, WEST ROUTE THROUGH STATE.

Miami—Kissimmee.
Ft. Lauderdale—Orlando.
Palm Beach—Eustis.
Jupiter—Leesburg.
Okeechobee City—Ocala.
Kissimmee River—Gainesville.
Arcadia—Suwannee River.
Bartow—Perry.
Winter Haven—Summons.
Haines City—Tallahassee.

Side Trips That Will Be Listed

Arcadia to Punta Gorda, Fort Myers, Estero, Bonita Springs and Marco.

Arcadia to Sarasota and Bradentown.

Bartow to Lakeland, Plant City, Tampa, Clearwater, Tarpon Springs and St. Petersburg.

Kissimmee to St. Cloud, Narcoossee and Melbourne.

Eustis to Sanford.

Ocala to Dunnellon and Inverness.

Gainesville to Putnam county and Palatka.

Gainesville to High Springs and Lake City.

The board of directors of the Central Florida Highway Associatian yesterday picked out the west route for thch Dixie Highway from Miami to Tallahassee, settled on a number of side trips that will be listed with the Dixie Highway commission, endorsed members of the new state highway commission at the governor's request, and heard much talk of the good roads to be built throughout Central Florida in the course of the next year, says the Tampa Times of July 15th.

As stated in The Times yesterday all members of the board were on hand except M. Overstreet of Orlando. Those present were T. Ed. Bryan and L. P. Dickie of Tampa, president and secretary; Lycurgus Burns, Winter Haven; Ed. Scott, Arcadia; J. C. Lynch, Gainesville, and J. H. Scales of Perry.

Bridge is Guaranteed.

Pledges had been received before the meeting was called to order for every mile of the road listed on the route above with the exception of the proposed bridge across the Kissimmee river just north of Lake Okeechobee. During the meeting W. E. Dunwoodie of Arcadia, called the committee on the telephone to announce that the Consolidated Land company, the Southern Land company and another would guarantee the bridge. This was good news, for without it the central route would have to turn to the east coast from Orlando or Kissimmee to Melbourne. Now it can penetrate the heart of tropical Florida.

Two routes had been outlined from Gainesville to Tallahassee. One led north from that city through Columbia county to Lake City then turned west through Suwannee county to Live Oak and Tallahassee. No pledges had been received that this road would be built so the board yesterday adopted the alternative route west from Gainesville to the Suwannee river thence across Lafayette county and Taylor county to Perry and through Madison county to Tallahassee. This route has been guaranteed and will open up a rich country of great scenic and business possibilities.

Secretary Dickie was instructed to make a report of the recommendations as to route made and file it with the Florida commissioners, Messrs. Saxon of Tallahassee and Belcher of Miami, as the action of the Central Florida Highway Association. They will file it with the Dixie Highway commission which meets in Chattanooga on August 20, and the central and west coast route will then be officially adopted.

A number of interesting side trips were adopted by the board and will appear in their report. If there are other cities that believe they should be listed in this way and can show that they are on hard roads that connect with the Dixie Highway or will make pledge to provide the roads, the board will be glad to have them included in the report.

Governor Trammell had asked the board to endorse four members of the state highway commission authorized by the legislature to aid in the good roads cause. The board recommended the names of Ed. Scott, Arcadia; G. H. Cairns, Gainesville; M. M. Scott, Orlando, and F. O. Miller, of Jacksonville. The latter is president of the state good roads association. The law provides that there shall be one member of the commission from each of the four congressional districts of the state and one at large. Messrs. Scott of Orlando and Miller of Jacksonville, are in the same congressional district and the board overlooked anyone from the third district comprising the western part of the state.

The pledges asked for and received from county commissioners call for the completion of the roads along the route outlined with hard surface material not later than May 20, 1916, and are not "hot air pledges" either, coming from the county commissioners in nearly all cases and being as good as gold. The central route of the Dixie Highway through Florida is as good as an accomplished fact.

Meet Again in September.

The board will meet in Lakeland in September and at that time will take up several other matters. Among them is the possibility of tree planting along the route so as to add to its scenic attractions.

The following standing committees were named:

Special Mapped Highway Committee—M. M. Smith, Orlando, chairman; L. A. Whitney, St. Petersburg; O. B. Dees, Mayo; W. E. Dunwoodie, Arcadia; C. A. Childs, Eustis; E. F. Bowman, Jupiter; J. H. Scales, Perry. This committee will prepare accurate data for the compilation of a log of the highway, to be published by the Dixie Highway Commission.

Legislative Committee—W. G. Brorein, Tampa, chairman; W. B. Davis, Perry; H. Clay Sanford, Kissimmee; F. W. Perry, Fort Myers; Perry G. Wall, Tampa.

Transportation—J. W. Prentis, Kissimmee, chairman; E. W. Elliott, Palatka; J. E. Mears, Bartow; W. L. Weaver, Perry. Also one committeeman from each county to be selected by Secretary L. P. Dickie.

Entertainment—A. J. Holworthy, of

(Continued on Page 12.)

FACTS ABOUT PRESIDENTS

Only one of our presidents, Buchanan, was born in Pennsylvania.

Three of our presidents, Jackson, Polk and Johnson, were born in North Carolina.

Three of our presidents(Van Buren, Fillmore and Roosevelt, were born in New York.

Two presidents, Washington and Monroe, were born in the same county, Westmoreland, of Virginia.

Six of our presidents were born in Ohio. They were Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Benjamin Harrison, McKinley and Taft.

Two of our presidents, John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, both of them signers of the Declaration of Indepndence, died on July 4.

John Adams, second president, and his eldest son, John Quincy Adams, sixth president, were both born at Braintnree, Mass.

Eight of our twenty-seven presidents, were born in Virginia. They were Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, William Henry Harrison, Tyler and Wilson.

No one of the presidents of the United States was born west of the Mississippi river, and no president has ever been elected from a state west of the Mississippi.

OFFICIAL PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION

The Board of Public Instruction met as per adjournment of July 5th, there being present W. C. Bass, Chairman; J. S. Stratton and Walter Bronson; also C. E. Yowell, Superintendent.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

S. L. Lupfer, County Treasurer, reported as follows:

To the Honorable Board of Public Instruction in and for Osceola County:

I herewith tender my report as Treasurer of Osceola county for the month of June, A. D. 1915:

General School Fund

To balance from last report	$5,160.70
To amount received from C. E. Yowell, teacher's exm	17.00
To amount received from Loan, St. Cloud bank	5,000.00
To amount received from Int. Telegraph Co., tax	20.06
To amount received from Tax Col., taxes	737.28
To amount received from Tax Coll., polls 1914	22.00
	$10,966.13
By paid warrants as per list	10,581.17
Balance	384.95

Sub-School District No. 1

To balance from last report	$1,451.55
To amount received from Tax Col., taxes	20.73
By paid warrants as per list	653.47
Balance	818.71

Sub-School District No. 2

To balance from last report	$312.82
To amount received from Tax Col., taxes	.45
	$313.27
By paid warrants as per list	40.00
Balance	$273.27

Sub-School District No. 4.

To balance from last report	$1,053.08
To amount received from Tax Col., taxes	5.42
By paid warrants as per list	72.50
Balance	$ 986.00

Sub-School District No. 4

To balance from last report	$3,012.23
To amount received from Tax Col., taxes	16.37
By paid warrants as per list	3.00
Balance	$3,025.60

Sub-School District No. 5

To balance from last report	$89.15
To amount received from Tax Col., taxes	.30
Balance	$89.45

Sub-School District No. 6

To balance from last report	$226.88
To amount received from Tax Col., taxes	3.81
Balance	$230.69

Bills were approved and warrants issued as follows:

C E Yowell, Sal Supt	$115.00
W C Bass, M B P I, 2 meetings	8.00
Walter Bronson, M B P I	13.00
J S Stratton, M B P I	20.40
S L Lupfer, Com Treas	81.89
Mrs M F Sears, rent sch No. 1	7.00
St Cloud Tribune, notice exam	1.95
Miss Nettie Hodges, sal	58.00
Miss Ruby Bass, sal	40.00
C W Griffin cert list voters	20.00
Kissy Val Gazette, notice elec	13.13
Lloyd Harvey, Sup & Labor	4.00
C W Griffin, cert list voters	5.00
Kissy Val Gazette, notice elec	6.75
Kissy Val Gazette, elect tickets	4.00
Kissy Tel Co, rent phones	3.50
R M Evans, grading com	6.00
Miss Albina Smith, grading com	6.00
Miss Clara Ledbetter, grdng com	6.00
Miss Anne Bryan Carson, services Canning Club	100.00
H R May, watchman	2.00
I H Wetherbee, clerk election	2.00
G B Lawson, Insp elec	2.00
J G Harvey, Insp elec	2.00
C H Funk, Insp elec	2.00
F B Kenney, clerk elec	2.00
C E Huntsinger, Insp election	2.00
Lynn Daugherty, Insp elect	2.00
J E Baxter, Insp election	2.00
J E Johnston, surv lots	5.00
M Tiller, Insp school No. 1	20.00
Chas S Stratman, purch lot	50.00
C E Yowell, 3 mos incd	50.00

The returns of Specil Tax School District No. 1 election held at St. Cloud, Osceola county, on June 26th, 1915, having been received, the Board upon motion duly seconded, proceeded to canvass the same and found as follows:

We, the undersigned Inspectors and Clerk of Specil Tax School District No. 1, St. Cloud, Florida, do hereby certify that at the election held in Special Tax School District No. 1, on the 26th day of June, A. D. 1915, pursuant to law, we did canvass the votes cast at said election for the persons, and to fill the office hereinafter specified, and further to canvass the votes cast at said election for the number of mills of district tax to be levied and collected annually for two (2) years succeeding, and the votes cast in said election, at said election were as follows:

For Trustees.	Votes
W. N. Garner	[illegible]
J. L. Hargrave	40
G. A. Bleech	37
Riley Godwin	16
Lynn Daugherty	[illegible]
Gordon Clark	13
M. Goodrich	1
L. W. Ferris	3
Ed Whaley	1

For Tax Levy	Votes
Three Mills	21
Three and three-fourts mills	1
Four Mills	3
Five Mills	8
Seven Mills	2

For Special Tax School District 39 votes; against a Special Tax School District, 3 votes.

C. E. Huntsinger,
Lynn Daugherty,
J. E. Baxter,
Inspectors.
F. B. Keaney, Clerk.

The Board finding that said election was conducted according to law and that W. N. Garner, J. L. Hargrave and G. A. Bleech had received the highest number of votes declared the same elected as trustees of said district for the next two years. The board also finding that the maximum tax levy of three mills had received the majority of the votes cast declared three mills to be the maximum tax levy for each of the next two years.

The Board further finding that a majority of the votes had been cast for a special tax school district declared that the territory described in the notice of said election as published in the Kissimmee Valley Gazette for four consecutive weeks, a certificate of said publication being on file in the office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, to be a special tax school district.

The returns of Special Tax School District No. 6, election held at Union Center, Osceola county, on June 26, 1915, having been received, the Board upon motion duly seconded, proceeded to canvass the same and found as follows:

We, the undersigned inspectors and clerks of Special Tax School District No. 6, Union Center, Fla., County of Osceola, State of Florida, do hereby certify that at the election held in Special Tax School District No. 6, on the 26th day of June, A. D. 1915, pursuant to law, we did canvass the votes cast at said election for the persons, and to fill the offices hereinafter specified, and further to canvass the votes cast at said election for the number of mills of district tax to be levied and collected annually for two years succeeding, and the votes cast in said election, at said election were as follows:

For Trustees.	Votes
W. N. Garner	[illegible]
J. L. Hargrave	40
G. A. Bleech	37
Riley Godwin	16
Lynn Daugherty	[illegible]
Gordon Clark	13
M. Goodrich	1
L. W. Ferris	3
Ed Whaley	1

For Tax Levy	Votes
Three Mills	21
Three and three-fourts mills	1
Four Mills	3
Five Mills	8
Seven Mills	2

For Special Tax School District 39 votes; against a Special Tax School District, 3 votes.

C. E. Huntsinger,
Lynn Daugherty,
J. E. Baxter,
Inspectors.
F. B. Keaney, Clerk.

The Board finding that said election was conducted according to law and that W. N. Garner, J. L. Hargrave and G. A. Bleech had received the highest number of votes declared the same elected as trustees of said district for the next two years. The board also finding that the maximum tax levy of three mills had received the majority of the votes cast declared three mills to be the maximum tax levy for each of the next two years.

The Board further finding that a majority of the votes had been cast for a special tax school district declared that the territory described in the notice of said election as published in the Kissimmee Valley Gazette for four consecutive weeks, a certificate of said publication being on file in the office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, to be a special tax school district.

The returns of Special Tax School District No. 6, election held at Union Center, Osceola county, on June 26, 1915, having been received, the Board upon motion duly seconded, proceeded to canvass the same and found as follows:

We, the undersigned inspectors and clerks of Special Tax School District No. 6, Union Center, Fla., County of Osceola, State of Florida, do hereby certify that at the election held in Special Tax School District No. 6, on the 26th day of June, A. D. 1915, pursuant to law, we did canvass the votes cast at said election for the persons, and to fill the offices hereinafter specified, and further to canvass the votes cast at said election for the number of mills of district tax to be levied and collected annually for two years succeeding, and the votes cast in said election, at said election were as follows:

For Trustees.	Votes
W. H. Sullivan	11
G. B. Lawson	10
J. G. Harvey	1
C. H. Funk	7
Sam Barber	2
Ira Wetherbee	2

For Tax Levy.	Votes
Two and one-half mills	2
One-fourth mills	7
Two mills	1

C. H. Funk,
J. G. Harvey,
G. P. Lawson,
Inspectors.
I. H. Wetherbee,
Clerk.

The Board finding said election was conducted according to law, and that W. H. Sullivan, G. B. Lawson and C. H. Funk having received the highest number of votes, declared the same to be elected as trustees of said district for the next two years.

The board also finding that the maximum tax levy of one-fourth mill had received the majority of the votes, declared that one-fourth mill be the maximum tax levy for each of the next two years.

The itemized estimate of the amount of funds necessary for the schools for the year beginning July 1st, 1915, was filed and the Board asked the Board of County Commissioners to place the tax levy at seven mills.

The following teachers were appointed by the Board: Miss Cleo Wooldridge, 6th grade, School No. 1 Miss Ethel Crawford, 7th grade, at School No. 1; F. D. Miles, Principal, School No. 13.

The Board instructed Superintendent Yowell to secure teachers for the remaining vacancies.

The Board received a communication from J. G. Harvey offering to paint the Union Center school house with two coats of paint inside and outside, and furnish all paint and other materials necessary and do all the work in a first-class manner for $85. In view of the fact that said house had not been painted in many years, the Board accepted the offer and ordered the amount paid out of the general fund.

The Board fixed the salary of the Superintendent of Instruction at $125 per month as required by Chapter 5658, Sec. 1, of the School Laws of Florida.

On motion duly seconded the Board raised the salary of the teacher of 8th and high school grade, School No. 16, St. Cloud, from $70 to $75 per month.

The Board ordered a warrant for $100 to be drawn in favor of Miss Anne Bryan Carson, balance due for canning club services.

A petition from the citizens of Peghorn asking that a teacher be appointed for that place was received. After investigation the Board decided the request could not be granted.

Mr. J. S. Stratton reported to the Board that the lot on which the Finny Point school house was located was not desirable for school purposes, and an acre of land adjoining said lot could be purchased from Mr. Charles S. Stratman for $50, to which the school house could be moved at a small cost. On motion duly seconded the Board decided to purchase said lot, and instructed the Superintendent to draw a warrant for $50 in favor of Mr. Stratman and place same in the State Bank to be paid over to him when the deed properly executed should be made.

On motion, duly seconded, the Board adopted rules outlining the duties of janitor for School No. 1, and directed a copy of said rules to be placed in the hands of the janitor before the opening of the next school term.

The Board received a communication from Mr. Ed Alderman, stating that the walk across the slough at Passenger had rotted down and would have to be rebuilt. On motion duly seconded, the Board directed Superintendent Yowell to write Mr. Alderman to secure the material and have the necessary work done.

The Board appropriated $200 for incidental expenses of the Superintendent for the ensuing year.

The Board appointed F. H. Tiner as Supervisor of School No. 3.

W. C. Bass, R. M. Evans and C. E. Yowell were appointed a committee to receive bids for the painting of the main building of School No. 1, and were authorized to open said bids and let the contract to the lowest bidder.

There being no further business, the Board adjourned until the next regular meeting.

W. C. Bass,
Chairman.

Attest:
C. E. Yowell, Supt.

Produces Creamery Butter

Churning at too high a temperature or churning too long will produce a greasy butter in which the grain is injured.

Big Money for the Growers Who Follow Buckeye Advice

The citrus fruit season just ended has again and strikingly demonstrated the value of the advice given to grove owners by Buckeye Nurseries.

It has been the growers of late oranges and grapefruit who have made money this season, just as the producers of these late kinds have been successful in getting top figures for their fruit year after year.

Hundreds of cars of late Valencia oranges and of late grapefruit have sold in the big Eastern markets during the past sixty days at prices yielding growers from $3.00 to $5.00 a box on the tree. One day recently a car of grapefruit of really inferior quality sold in New York for $5.20 a box.

Buckeye Nurseries have long contended that under proper marketing conditions there could be no over-production in Florida of late oranges and grapefruit. The really remarkable prices secured by growers of these late varieties in the season just ended shows that they have been right. It is little wonder that there is now a greater demand for Buckeye trees than ever before.

Every method and policy advocated in the Buckeye Nurseries' catalog has back of it the thirty-five years' experience of the owners of Buckeye Nurseries. It is for this reason that intelligent growers more and more demand Buckeye trees and that even with enormously increased production of these the demand exceeds the supply—our advance bookings up to this date are more than fifty per cent. heavier than last year.

The new Buckeye catalog is coming soon—write for it today.

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1058 Citizens Bank Building, Tampa, Florida

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All the standard varelties in stock. Will sell you one quart or one carload. How many do you want and where do you want them delivered?

Kilgore Seed Co. Plant City, Fla.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES

Improved Yields

That the attention paid to better methods of agriculture in Florida is producing results is shown in several ways, but the Year Book of the United States department of agriculture for 1914 gives conclusive proof in the matter of two cereal crops grown in this state—corn and oats. Of the first named, Florida produced 11,200,000 bushels in 1914, of the second 900,000 bushels.

It is in the steady increase in the average yield per acre in corn that the effect of the dissemination of knowledge is shown to a gratifying extent. The average yield per acre for the years from 1905 to 1914, inclusive, has been 10.1, 11, 11.3, 10.5, 12.6, 13, 14.6, 13, 15, 16 bushels. In this we see an annual increase, broken only in two years, 1908 and 1912. In each case the succeeding year showed an increase in the yield over that of any preceding year, indicating that climatic conditions in those two years were too unfavorable to be overcome by improved methods of culture, and that if there had not been improvement in cultivation the average yield might have been still less than it was.

The average yield per acre of oats in the same years was 12 bushels, 14, 13.7, 14.5, 17, 16.2, 13.5, 17.2, and 18 for each of the years 1913 and 1914. Here the series is not so nearly unbroken as in the case of corn, but the progress from 12 to 18 bushels per acre is marked. In both cases it means more money from the respective crops to the farmer and more wealth to the state. This is still true if the crops are not sold for money, but are fed on the farm.

It is the more gratifying when one reflects that the improvement in the yields of these two crops in the steadiness of the increases is evidence that the Florida farmer is acquiring more knowledge of the science of agriculture and becoming adept in the application of the art. For one thing, the old, careless way of scratching the ground, sowing the seed and trusting the result to unaided Providence, with only so much cultivation as would not interfere with going fishing or hunting, is passing away under the influence of the many things used by the national and state boards of agriculture press. For another—and related to the first—the farmer's ideals are grown higher, he recognizes his vocation as a serious business and he desires more of the good things of life for himself and his family. Then, too, every farmer who comes into the state from some other where life is more laborious than it is here is a good example after he has once learned what the soil, under the climate of Florida, demands to produce the best results and has adapted his practices to this new environment.

The figures we have given are most encouraging in their promise for the future of Florida.—Times-Union.

Effect of Oats on Flavor

The department of agriculture recently reported the result of experiments to test the effect of oats on the flavor of milk. These experiments showed that oats do not have the beneficial effects on the flavor of milk which many Jairymen believe. But as corn and bran constituted the ration tested against oats, the public has gained the impression erroneously that the department recommends the feeding of corn and bran to improve the flavor of milk. Of fifty opinions expressed regarding the flavor of the samples, twenty-five preferred the milk from cows fed corn and bran. As sixteen preferred the milk from cows fed oats and nine expressed no choice, it does not appear that either ration has any decided advantage over the other. There can be no great superiority in the bran and corn when one-half of the opinions were either indifferent or were in favor of the other milk. In view of these experiments the department does not recommend the feeding of bran and corn to improve the flavor of milk. Oats, corn, alfalfa, hay, cottonseed meal, linseed meal, bran, gluten and other good feeds for dairy cows when properly fed in reasonable amounts produce a fine-flavored milk, but there is no substantial evidence that any of them is superior to any of the other in this respect.

The relative prices of the different feeds will determine in most cases which are to be preferred in making up a ration for dairy cows.

HARD CASH

Griggs—I understand he married a cool million.

Briggs—Yes but he's complaining now because he hasn't been able to thaw any of it out.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

M. E. Church

Sunday School at 9:30; sermon at 10:30; Junior League at 2 p. m.; class for Bible study at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Rev. Geo. H. Northrop, pastor.

First Presbyterian Church

Sunday School 9:30 a. m.; sermon, at 10:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m.; prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Rev. W L. Hackett, pastor.

First Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:30.
B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.
Prayer service Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.
Ladies Aid first Friday of the month at 2:30 p. m.
Mission study class, second Friday of the month at 2:30.
John Meimaker, pastor.

Episcopal Church

Morning service every Sunday morning at 10:30 at the Episcopal Guild Hall.
L. D. Frost, Ley Reader.

First Christian Church

Bible School 9:30 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a .m. and 7 p. m.; Junior Endeavor, 3:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor 6 p. m.; Prayer Meeting 7 p. m., Wednesday evenings. W. F. Kenney pastor.

Christian Science Society

The Christian Science Society holds services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock; also every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at their church, corner Minnesota ave. and Eleventh street. All are welcome. Mrs. Amelia R. Robinson, First Reader.

Seventh Day Adventist

Kentucky Avenue between 11th and 12th Street; Sabbath School every Saturday at 9:30 a. m. sharp. Church service at 10:30 a. m.

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RUBEN MARLER St. Cloud, Florida

BRONSONBORO

By REX

The St. Cloud participants in the Fourth of July celebration in Kissimmee may not have been actuated by patriotism, but the friendly spirit which such action on their part displays is in a sense patriotic, if the love of country goes no farther than to aid a rival city. It is to a certain degree extending the right hand of fellowship and good will if naught else, and if the Kissimmeeites properly appreciate this and banish all feeling of jealousy that may exist in their minds towards your city. Each one can harmonize with the other and both feel better on account of the existence of such harmony. The distinctive lines between the North, South, East and West are mere delusions of the imagination. They are connected under a great and holy family, and the title is Our Country. St. Cloud and Kissimmee are two great factors in our county and each should consider that that which is beneficial to one is advantage to the two of them. The true spirit of patriotism is expressed in the following lines, with which we are familiar:

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Reports from different sections of our country seem to indicate that an effort will be made to introduce the value of Florida lemons. They are fine-flavored, very prolific and can be placed on the market at a much lower figure than the imported ones. The immense yielding power would enable our farmers to sell them at prices far below that of foreign fruit, and home industry would receive the proper recognition.

The lime is used extensively at our cold drink stands instead of imported lemons, and this little fruit has acquired a reputation that is quite flattering to the home producer.

Oranges are a source of profit compared to the amount of labor required to produce them. If our farmers and merchants could form a combination by which the one was obligated to support the other, Osceola county products could be placed on other markets instead of clogging the home markets with products whose supply far exceeds the demand. They could ship them to other sections of our country and sell to adavntage everything raised. A lack of concentrated organization is what keeps the prices down. The making for home use does not constitute an independency but the finding of a market for the surplus does. For instance, there are thousands of acres in this county suitable for rice, which is one of the most prolific crops raised if a combination similar to that previously spoken of could be secured and a rice mill erected. Thousands of bushels could be raised, and said mill would not only encourage the farmer to raise this useful grain, but would also create a revenue to the mill owners that would pay them well for their investment. After circling around through the county, which Rex contemplates after the weather becomes cooler, he intends to visit all those who are trying to create an organization for the general good and welfare of Osceola county, and will report further on this matter after taking said trip.

Old Sol is stirring around pretty lively to keep us within his reach. We have an enormous locust tree in the yard which under ordinary circumstances affords full protection, but he gets down and peeps under at us once in a while, somewhat to our discomfiture. The clouds are our best friends when they hide his face.

The watermelon is certainly a large one in size, quantity and quality. We have had a number during the past week that must have averaged twenty pounds in weight. They are certainly refreshing, and taste different when freshly pulled than after they have been hauled to town.

Honey is still plentiful, and we indulge in that luxury about every meal. Johnson's Island is noted for the busy little fellows that produce this commodity. We are as fond of it as John the Baptist could have been.

The bean is and has been for some time in full force and virtue. Tomatoes, onions, etc. are likewise on hand and we live and are growing fat but it's too warm to be saucy.

Among all this plentiful dispensation the Democratic rooster is in his glory. He can be heard crowing vigorously while Rex is writing this article.

The Bronson family are all in good health and spirits. Jasper and Louie are taking in the Fourth of July in Kissimmee.

Alfred and Owen Lanier are at work on the Pfann and Singletary fence. Oscar is looking after affairs at home and Mrs. Bronson presides over the destinies of the household with her usual skill and well known ability.

Everything in the crop line on the plantation is in fine form. Roasting ears are plentiful and have been with us so long that we look for them as a matter of course and scarcely give them a thought. Fine, large potatoes (stand-overs) are likewise plentiful.

Messrs. Pfann and Singletary are frequent callers. They come in their cars to examine the work they are having done, and appear very well satisfied with the progress made. The work will be completed shortly.

Cattle and hogs are in splendid condition. The frequent showers keep the grass sweet and crisp. Th chickens furnish us with eggs in abundance. Mrs. Bronson raises a large number of sunflowers and prepares the seed for the chickens. This and numerous other hints are useful, if parties would take advantage of them. This application is scientific and there are many other items in the science of poultry raising that our women could demonstrate without the use of an agent.

The scheme of ridding of depredating marauders by the means of dogs is another method which saves a lot to the farmer every year. My impression is that the demonstrators on Johnson's Island are those who can produce the results by good, honest and steady hard work. Burning an old shoe to keep off the hawks certainly does the business, unless some people are like the man who said that at one time he could have bought the land on which Chicago now stands for an old pair of boots, when asked why he didn't buy replied he could not get up the boots. Ours are all so old, we are never at a loss for that kind of ammunition.

Milk and butter are plentiful, which means good rich land for potatoes.

Mrs. Bronson brought over from one of the stand-over patches this morning some of the largest sweet potatoes Rex has ever seen. We don't feel like exaggerating this morning, so we won't say that one of them weighed 50 pounds, but we have the right to think so if we please.

Bull, Jug, Crab Grass and Tison's creeks were heard from this week, and everything seems to indicate bumper crops.

That's all. By-by.

A VERSATILE MOTHER

A mother needs to be versatile in managing a boy. When punishments and peadings failed to cure a little Meriden boy of the habit of keeping both elbows on the table during meals his mother timidly advanced the idea that the posture might dvelop a hump that would handicap him in his ambition as a baseball twirler. The hint worked like a charm.

Experts say that light blue eyes are most powerful, but for hypnosis there is nothing like the "coal black eye" you read about.

Queer Use of Words

(Rebecca Hart in the Chautauquan.)

It seems the most natural thing in the world for a Southerner in calling another person to say, "O, John!" but it always seems to amuse our friends across the way. It is the "Oh" that excites their merriment, and in attempting to give the peculiarity they often represent us as saying, "Ho! John!" which we never do say.

Another Southern expression which always sounds queer to northern ears is the use of the word "mighty" as an adverb. But to those accustomed to it, "Mighty pretty" conveys an idea of beauty that the over-burdened northern word "lovely" doesn't reach. Turning to Webster to see if it must be given up, we find that it is allowable when used colloquially. Good! We should never want to use it except colloquially.

In the North a man fills his wagon "box" with corn and "draws" it to town; in the South he fills his wagon "bed" with corn and "hauls" it to the same place.

In New England they say "the going" (meaning the condition of roads) is bad; in the South they say the "traveling" is bad. Perhaps to say the roads are bad wold be more intelligible than either.

Southerners say "like" for "as if"—as, "She looked like she wanted to go." They laugh at it in the North, and in the same breath say "as" for "that"—"I don't know as I ever heard it here"—and then the Southerner laughs, and both are happy. So ingrained are both expressions, however, that the delinquents are seldom conscious of the delinquency.

A large proportion of grammatical mistakes are common to the uneducated wherever they are found, but there are some which are so peculiar to certain sectiones that their use settles at once the question of whether the person using them is from the North or South. The expression "I seen" for "I saw" is a very common mistake in the South and rare in the North, while "I seg him yesterday" for "I saw him yesterday," so common, even among educated people, in the North, is never heard in the South.

This makes it difficult for writers who have never lived in a certain section to imitae successfully the dialect of that people. They are apt to be betrayed into the mistake of putting into the mouths of a certain class in another part of the country such words as they would hear from the same class in their own section. This, undoubtedly, is the difficulty which many northern writers find in truthfully portraying the negro dialect. They take as models the negroes they have known, and judge, incorrectly, that the talk of a southern negro would be the same; consequently, a practiced ear can always detect the difference between one who assumes familiarity and one who is "to this manner born." The incongruity of making a southern negro say "Whar be you goin'?" as we saw recently in some story, is inexpressibly ludicrous to one familiar with their dialect. He might say "Whar is you goin'?" but never "Whar be you goin'?" The honor of the expression "You be" belongs exclusively to the North. What he would be most likely to say is "Whar you gwint?"

Wrong again. He would most certainly say: "Whe's you-all goin'?"—L. A. G.

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OF INTEREST TO THE GENTLER SEX

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

IN PUBLISHING ARTICLES UNDER THIS HEAD IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT WE DO NOT ENDORSE EQUAL SUFFRAGE OF THE SEXES, BUT MERELY THAT THE TRIBUNE DESIRES TO COVER ALL FIELDS OF NEWS. THE COPY IS FURNISHED BY ADVOCATES OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

WOMAN CANDIDATE FOR CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

Not since 1647, when in the Maryland assembly, Mistress Margaret Brent demanded a "voyce and vote," has a woman in the South petitioned for the same right. Now comes Mrs. C. Hamilton Tebault, a New Orleans lady, who desires to qualify as a candidate for election as delegate to the Constitutional Convention. Mrs. Tebault recites: "I, Mrs. C. Hamilton Tebault, a femme sole and widow, hereby tender my check of one hundred dollars for the purpose and right of submitting my candidacy as a delegate from the Third Ward, First Precinct, of the City of New Orleans, State of Louisiana to the approaching Democratic primaries to select delegates to the approaching Constitutional convention. She further states, Article 199, Constitution 1898, "Upon all questions submitted to the tax payers as such of any municipal or other political sub-division of this state, the qualifications of such taxpayers as voters shall be those of age and residence described by this article and women tax payers shall have the right to vote at all such elections without registration, in person or by their agents authorized in writing; but all other persons voting at such elections shall be registered voters."

Mrs. Tebault's fee was refused by the registration clerk, and she has appealed to the attorney general for a decision on the right of women taxpayers to qualify as candidates.

Meanwhile Mrs. Tebault is making history. At present she is distin-hi history. At present she is distinguished as the founder of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Louisiana. In future annals she will rank with Marylands famous representative of advanced womanhood.—Margaret Brent.

TURKISH HELLO GIRLS

Turkey has long been the stronghold for the opponents of votes for women. The Turkish woman has surely hidden herself in the home to the extent that she has been ignorant of local or world movements. Now comes a surprising change. The telephone companies are employing girls at the switch-board, and a woman, Miss Osman, has entire charge of the exchange at Stamboul. The telephone has had the unexpected result of changing the centuries-old custom of veiling Mohammedan women. The swathing veile interfered with the telephone head piece, and presto, the veil floated away on the practical tide of commercial progress. The old Turkish anti?-suffragist will soon be made over into a live, progressive "votes for women" champion.

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QUEEN QUALITY The World's Greatest Shoes for Women

Favorite Dishes of Other Nations

As America is made up of all nationalities a few dishes which speak of the motherland will be pleasant reminders.

Cock-a-leekie. — Chop two pounds of veal and put to soak in a gallon and a half of cold water for an hour. Heat slowly and simmer until the liquor is rich. Pour this over a roasting capon or fowl and cook five minutes. Remove the fowl, bone it, chop fine and return to the pan. Add a pint of leeks, season and cook until the leeks are tender.

Spanish Macaroni.—Fry onions in a bit of butter and olive oil until brown, add a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce and a teaspoonful of chili powder. Put a half cupful of macaroni into boiling water, salted, and cook until tender, about twenty-five minutes. Place the drained macaroni in a buttered baking dish and pour the onions and half a can of tomatoes over it. Mix well and sprinkle with grated cheese. Bake a half hour in a moderate oven.

English Stuffed Ham.—Select a fresh-cured ham and have the bone removed. Fill with a stuffing made of bread crumbs, parsley, green pepper, chopped, and seasonings of salt and pepper, with butter to make the right richness. Tie up securely and inclose the ham in a paste of flour and water to keep the juices from escaping. Tie in a cloth and put into a pot of boiling water and simmer gently for two or three hours, allowing twenty minutes for each pound weight. After the ham is cooked remove the crust, pare off the skin carefully, so as not to injure the shape of the ham, put into a roasting pan, sprinkle with crumbs, and roast, allowing six minutes to the pound.

Nellie Maxwell.

For Matron Who Prefers to Wear Black

The number of women past middle age who wear hats of fine material and rich color increases from year to year. And the dignity of years is suited to the dignity of elegant fabrics and to richness in color. Nevertheless the majority of elderly women still like a black hat better than any other, and each season a distinct line of millinery is designed for them in black.

Such hats, to sell well, must meet the demand of tastes that have ripened and that require excellence in workmanship, comfort in fit and a certain style. This is the most difficult of problems for the designer, and has resulted in developing specialists who give all their attention to this particular branch of the millinery art.

The two hats for summer wear shown here are designs by an expert, and their strongest points can hardly be shown in photographs. Their lines are graceful and they are soft and comfortable and made to stay in place on the head. It is in little tricks of draping and in the unusual manipulations of material that these hats excel and appeal to the discriminating taste.

Both models are made of a "milan-hemp" braid, with drapery of horsehair braid, each having a highly lustrous surface which saves them from somberness. Jet cabochons and ornamental pins with cut surfaces add sparkling touches that finish off all-black creations in the best possible manner.

After all, when life becomes rich with experience and dress becomes of less importance to the busy matron, the well-made all-black hat meets her needs in the most satisfactory way.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY and BUYER'S GUIDE

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NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

Love Hath a Way

It seems to be a way with the human race that when it is not engaged in moralizing, it keeps more or less busy furnishing the material upon which to build a select system of theories. That the hindsight thus afforded hasn't long ago banished all evil from the world is the strangest of mysteries. One reason may be that the various sets of theories based on the same date fail to agree. For example, every one has been told over and over again how beautiful is a long courtship, during which each can learn all about the other, and thus be prepared to jog together in double harness through all the blessed journey that lies ahead. The recent death of Huxley's widow recalls the fact that her distinguished husband waited nearly eight years before he was able to wed. That their after-life was exceptionally happy, and that she proved a true helpmeet in his struggle for recognition, has caused the wise ones to overflow with a fresh output of platitudinous truisms, extending back to the patriarch Jacob, blissfully oblivious of the fact that Jacob served seven years for a bride, and then didn't get the girl he wanted.

Carrying Money

It is interesting to observe how men of different nationalities carry money upon their persons. The Englishman carries gold, silver and copper all loose in his trousers pocket, pulls out a handfull of the mixture in an opulant way and selects the coin he needs. The American carries his money in pretty much the same way, although the "wallet" has always been a favorite with many Americans. Many persons of perhaps too liberal tendencies are wont to say that the carrying of a pocketbook is indicative of a "tight" disposition on the part of the owner. Then, too, there are those who declare that a pocketbook is more easily lost than is a roll of bills. The Frenchman makes use of a leather purse with no distinguishing characteristics, but the German employs one gaily embroidered in silks by the fair hands of some Lottchen. Many South Americans carry their dollars in a belt with cunningly devised pockets to baffle the would-be thief. Some of these belts are quite expensive. The Italian of the poorer class ties his little fortune in a gaily colored handkerchief, secured with many knots, which he secretes in some mysterious manner about his clothes. A similar course is followed by the Spaniard, but the lower class Russian evinces a preference for his boots or the lining of his clothes as a hiding place for his money.

Athletics and Exercise

There are animals and birds which seem to be born for speed and stamina. Thoroughbreds break down occasionally, but hard training and a long career upon the race course do not necessarily, or commonly, injure a horse or shorten its life. Wild ducks are said to fly at rates of speed higher than that of an express train, and the speed of pigeons of some varieties indicates a capacity for long sustained, strenuous effort that is not injurious. The North American Indians are credited with surprising powers of endurance in war and on the chase, without, apparently, suffering from athletic heart. The same thing is true of men of other primitive races. Apparently the athlete's inability to withstand the acid test of strenuous effort in competition is due to his being of a race too long accustomed to the necessity for sustained physical effort that was as much a part of the life of a savage as it is of the life of a wild duck. Theoretically the tendency to athletic heart might be overcome by athletes, but inasmuch as there is no possibility of widespread interest in athletes, save the interest of the spectator, athletes in civilized countries will continue to pay the penalty for overstrain, while persons who merely exercise will promote their health.

Take Care of the Baby

Summer weather is hard on the baby. Proper food will prevent many deaths. Mother's milk is the only perfect food for a baby. Clean, fresh, cow's milk, properly modified and pasteurized is the best substitute. To pasteurize milk, place the bottles containing the milk in a double boiler, put in a thermometer and heat until the water is at 150 degrees. Then push the boiler to the back of the stove and keep the temperature between 140 and 150 degrees for thirty minutes. This kills all the germs If you have no thermometer, heat until the water around the bottle comes to a boil, then let stand for thirty minutes. Bottle milk should be diluted with boiled water, and cooled boiled water given freely between feedings. Clothing in summer should be light and the baby kept out of doors as much as possible, except when it is very hot. He should be bathed morning and evening, and on hot days, in the middle of the day. If diarrhoea appears the baby's food should be diluted with boiled water, and the amount much decreased. If there is vomiting and fever, stop all food giving only boiled water, and call a physician.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

DON'T USE POISONOUS PASTE

To kill insects. For roaches crawl through it and scatter it over dishes and eatables and the least speck will kill a person. Many people die in this way and they never know what killed them. Take no chances use ASHE'S Roach-pepper. It contains no poison and one twenty-five cent box is guaranteed to rid any home, of all Roaches, Ants, Silver-bugs, Moths, Red-bugs, Flies, Fleas, Mosquitoes. Sold by all druggists. This is the best time to rid your home of these nithy pests. Get a box today and clean them out before they scatter disease germs through your home.

Yours Very Truly
W. F. ASHE
P. O. Box 1328
40-4t Jacksonville, Fla

TO CARE FOR CITRUS GROVES

Am now in position to take charge of a limited number of citrus groves, and invitet correspondence or consultation to that end. I am prepared to furnish best of references as to my knowledge and ability, having had many years of experience in citrus culture in South Florida. My charges will be reasonable.

Wm. Moutsdoca
St. Cloud, Fla. 40-tf

GILCHRIST GIVES THE LAW AS TO AMOUNT OF MONEY CANDIDATES CAN EXPEND

(Continued from page 9)

tor, publisher or agent of any newspaper, or other periodical, as compensation or reward for or to induce him to advocate or oppose through the columns of his paper any candidate for nomination in a primary election, and no such owner, editor, publisher or agent shall solicit or accept such payment or reward." Heavy punishment.

"Sec. 15. That any candidate or any other person who furnishes, gives or delivers to another person any money or other thing of value, to be used by another person for any purpose prohibited by the provisions of this act, and any person who receives or accepts any money or thing of value, to be used for any such purpose, shall upon conviction," etc. The candidate swears he has not violated the law "in letter or in spirit."

Albert W. Gilchrist,
Punta Gorda, July 12, '15.

"My Auto, 'Tis of Thee"

My auto, 'tis of thee,
Short cut to poverty,
Of thee I chant;
I spent a lot of dough,
On you two years ago,
And you refuse to go,
Or won't, or can't.

Through town and countryside,
You were my joy and pride.
Ah, happy day:
I loved thy gaudy hue,
Thy nice, white tires, so new,
But now you're out of true
In every way.

To thee old rattlebox,
Came many bumps and knocks,
For thee I grieve;
Badly thy top is torn,
Frayed are thy seats and worn,
Whooping cough affects thy horn,
I do believe.

Thy perfume swells the breeze,
While good folks choke and sneeze
As they pass by;
I paid for thee a price,
'Twould build a mansion twice,
Now everybody's yelling "ice",—
I wonder why?

Thy motor has the pip,
Thy clutch is sure to slip,
And woe is mine;
I, too, have suffered chills,
Ague, and kindred ills,
Endeavoring to pay my bills,
Since thou wert mine.

Gone is my bank roll now,
No more 'twould choke a cow,
As once before;
Yet if I had the mon,
So help me John—amen—
I'd buy myself a car again,
And spend some more.

—Tampa Tribune.

Let your light shine for truth, and be not afraid of results.

EVERY MILE OF THE ENTIRE ROUTE OF CENTRAL DIXIE HIGHWAY IS NOW PLEDGED

(Continued from page 9)

Lakeland, chairman; Earl C. May, Auburndale; J. H. Parrish, Gainesville; C. H. Walker, Bartow. This committee will have charge of the regular quarterly meetings of the association. In addition the president will appoint one committeeman in the place where the next meeting is to be held who will select other members of a special entertainment committee.

Auto Tour Committee—J. P. Holbrook, Orlando, chairman; R. B. Hodgson, Archer; C. D. Pettingill, Tampa; Bar. Hall, Winter Haven; J. J. Gerig, Ocala; John R. Kelly, Fenholloway. This committee will map out side trips for inclusions in the official literature of the Dixie Highway commission.

Road Inspection—A. F. Wyman, Bradentown, chairman; G. R. Ramsey, Orlando; R. C. Reams, Ebb; Fred C. Franck, West Palm Beach; J. C. Swindel, Lakeland.

Publicity and Publication—M. M. Glenn, Orlando, chairman; A. J. Holworthy, Lakeland; J. D. Rooney, Ocala; C. E. Woods, Eustis.

The Enchantress

Beware the moon. Her soft and silvery splendor
Is deep enchantment of a wondrous power,
Which makes the hardened anchorite grow tender,
And causes sudden sentiment to flower;
She makes the plainest fair; the fairest fairer;
She makes the heart beat fast, the senses swoon,
And wise men hold her rays in deadly terror.
Beware the moon.

Beware the moon! She stirs the tongue to utter
Words indiscreet and better left unsaid,
She makes the breast to heave, the heart to flutter,
She puts the wildest fancies in the head,
She plays the deuce with Tom and Dick and Harry,
And oh, the tender nothings that they croon;
She tempts the crusty bachelor to marry,
Beware the moon.

"Beware the moon!" So says the cynic scheming;
And yet—perhaps the moon is wiser still,
Perhaps the golden dreams she sets us dreaming
Shall fill our souls with joy's ecstatic thrill.
She drenches all the world in silvern glamer
Youth calls to youth and warm hearts beat in tune.
Come out, my love, though all the cynics clamor
"Beware the moon!"

—Berton Braley, in August Ainslee's.

JOINTS AND KNOTS

Large hands mean a close attention to minute details.

Strong, knotted fingers show prudence and capacity.

Broad nails show the owner to be bashful and gentle.

Intellect belongs to knotted fingers, grace to smooth ones.

If the palm is too large, the person is coarse and animal-like.

Smooth, conical fingers are a sign of talkativeness and levity.

A palm too slim, narrow and feeble indicates instinct without capacity.

If the outer joint of the fingers forms a knot, the person has well-arranged ideas.

The hard, wrinkled hand which is opened to its full extent with difficulty, shows intractability, a mind without plancy.

The person whose fingers are pointed and smooth is guided wholly by inspiration, and never has a reason for what he does.

The individual who has knots at the middle joints of the fingers always has a place for everything, and everything in its place.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Turtle serum is now a drug on the market.

If a man is truly great he lives to forget about it.

Marriage is responsible for the loss of many a vacation.

You can't always judge a man's language by his breath.

Better be up and doing before the other chap beats us to it.

People can enjoy living close to nature if they don't have to.

This year has been backward in everything except fashion.

Neither health nor happiness comes by accident, but by effort.

An ambitious woman seldom looks her age—unless she is a suffragette.

She is a wise wife who can delude her husband into believing that he is boss.

Some women are born beautiful, and some acquire their beauty at a drug store.

Form-fitting suits for the dominant male may help to explain why no man is a hero to his valet.

WHERE SHALL I GO TO SCHOOL?

The State University
Gainesville, Fla.

Highest standards, ranking with the largest and best Universities of the North and East.

387 students last session. Total enrollment 639, including Summer School.

Tuition free, excepting $20.00 per semeste, for law.

For further information address

A. A. MURPHREE, President

Florida State College for Women
Tallahassee, Fla.

Standard the same as those of the best colleges and universities in the country.

Modern buildings and equipment; all modern conveniences.

473 students regular term; 163 summer term; total enrollment last session 636.

Tuition Free in College and Normal School.

For catalogue and information write

EDWARD CONRADI, President

St. Joseph Academy

Established 1866 **St. Augustine, Fla.**

High-class boarding school for young ladies in charge of Sisters of St. Joseph. Patronized by children of best Catholic and non-Catholic families of this and other States. Buildings splendidly equipped with all modern conveniences. Delightful and healthy location in quaint and artistic Ancient City. Course thorough, embracing all branches requisite for a solid and refined education. Music, painting, languages, commercial course. Terms moderate.

For full particulars write **SISTER SUPERIOR**

Announcements

St. Cloud Band

The band will play in Oak Grove Park every Wednesday evening for the season.

Schubert Club

The Schubert club holds its regular weekly rehearsal on Friday evenings at 7:15 in the old bank building corner New York avenue and Twelfth street.

St. Cloud Gun Club

St. Cloud Gun club holds its regular weekly shoot on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock on their grounds on the lake front between Michigan and Virginia avenues.

W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U. meets the 1st and 3rd Monday of each month at the First Baptist Church at 2:30 p. m.

St. Cloud Eastern Star

St. Cloud Eastern Star meets regularly the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30.

Woman's Improvement Club

The Woman's Improvement Club meets regularly the first and third Wednesdays of each month, at 2 p. m., at their hall, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street.

St. Cloud Public Library

The St. Cloud Public Library, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street, is open to the public Tuesday and Saturday afternoons, from 2 to 4:30 p. m., under auspices of the Women's. Ethel Thompson, Pres.

Rebekah Lodge No 23

Benevolent Rebekah Lodge No 23 meets the 2nd and 4th Monday evenings in each month. Visiting Rebekahs cordially invited to meet with us.

The First Spiritualist Association

Meets at different homes during the summer months until October 1st.

New York Veteran's Association.

The New York Veteran's Association meets the first Tuesday of each month in the I. O. O. F. Hall at 2 p. m.

Geo. F. Snow, President.

POST MEETINGS

L. L. Mitchell Post No. 34 G. A. R. St. Cloud, Florida meets every Friday at 2 p. m.; all visiting comrades of the G. A. R. are cordially invited to meet with us.

J. I. Cummings, Commander
D. H. Gill, Adjutant.

Army and Navy Union

St. Cloud Garrison No. 141, Army and Navy Union meets every first and third Monday in each month at G. A. R. Hall.

James W. Carver, Commander.
J. G. Hill, Adjutant

The Ohio Association

Meets every second Wednesday in each month at the G. A. R. hall, at 2 p. m., unless agreed, with due notice, to meet at 10 o'clock a. m. for a banquet.

S. F. Naylor, President.
A. S. Cole, Secretary.

Woman's Relief Corps.

L. L. Mitchell Relief Corps No. 12 Department of Florida will meet the second and fourth Thursdays at 2 p. m., of each month, unless otherwise ordered by the president.

Regular Meetings L. T. L

for the month of June will be Friday, the 25th;; for July they will meet on the 2nd, 16th and 30th; for August, the 13th and 27th.

W. O. W. Lynn Camp No. 309.

Meets every Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Odd Fellows Hall.

J. A. McCarthy, C. C.,
Jno. J. Johnston, Clerk.

St. Cloud Union Association

The St. Cloud Union Association will meet each and every second and fourth Tuesday in each month. Everybody cordially invited to join and attend the meetings.

J. W. Carver, President.
Wm. P. Lynch, Secretary.
Mrs. Josephine Marskie, Treas.

I. O. O. F. Lodge

I. O. O. F. lodge meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. F. B. Kenney, secretary.

Open Air Meetings

Religious services are held every Saturday evening in Oak Grove Park at 7 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited.

Daughters of Veterans

Mother Bickerdike Tent No. 1, Ella P. Davidson, president; Jane R. Warner, secretary. Meetings first Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 and third Tuesday evening at 7, each month, in upper G. A. R. hall.

Auxiliary A. and N. U.

The Elsie P. McElroy Auxilliary Camp No. 17 will meet in the Masonic rooms, second and fourth Mondays of each month, at 2 p. m.. Agnes E. Livermore, lady commander; Mary P. Doughty, lady adjutant.

Sons of Veterans.

Abraham Lincoln Camp No. 8 Sons of Veterans met at 7:30 p. m. 1st, Friday of each month until the first of September, in G. A. R. Hall. Commander Samuel Tatlow; Secretary, John M. Anderson. All visiting brothers are welcome.

St. Cloud F. & A. M.

St. Cloud Lodge F. and A. M. meets regularly the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month at 7:30.

Episcopal Guild

Meets the first and third Thursday at 2:30 in the Guild Hall, on Florida Avenue. President, Mrs. L. D. Frost; Vice President, Mrs. Norris; Secretary, Mrs. Albert Livingston; Treasurer, Mrs. L. H. Mallett; Directresses Mrs. W. B. Rush, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Clara Sims, Miss Wainwright.

M. E. Ladies Aid.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday at 2 p. m. at the homes of the member or with the friends of the church. Refreshments are always served.

A cordial invitation is extended to Ladies who are sojourning in our city to meet with us.

Mrs. Flora Cox, President.
Kizziah Lamb, Secretary.
Phebie De Pew, Treasurer

Notice to Associations

When an association wishes to use Oak Grove Park for the purpose of having a picnic, before the announcement is made be sure to confer with the chairman of Park Committee.

Mrs. Flora Cox,
Chairman Park Com.

WYLIE AND REYNOLDS

Engineers and Surveyors

Sewerage and Drainage, Municipal Work and Location Work, Blue Printing

ST. CLOUD, FLA.

St. Cloud Temperature

DATE	MAX.	MIN.
July 15,	94	72
" 16,	94	72
" 17,	90	73
" 18,	91	71
" 19,	92	72
" 20,	93	73
" 21,	92	74

ST. CLOUDLETS

Fire insurance, taxes. A. E. Drought.

Mrs. Dorothy Kashbaum has sold her auto.

Mrs. J. D. Woodbeck was visiting in St. Cloud Tuesday.

Messrs. Morgan and Buckley went to Tampa on a business trip last Sunday.

Big Clearance Sale on Lace and Embroidery Saturday. Edwards & Durham. 47-1t

Lee George Edwards returned last Saturday from a business trip to the West Coast.

Mrs. C. K. Hendrix left last week for Avon-by-the-Sea, N. J. They will return in the fall.

David Mann, of Wisconsin avenue, left Wednesday morning for Boston to visit some friends.

There was no show Monday night at the Palm Theatre. Some trouble with the delivery of film.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Porter, from Kissimmee, were over on a visit to their son, E. V. Porter, last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalby left St. Cloud on Saturday the 17th, for Greensboro, Pa. They will return in the fall.

Wh. H. Terpenning writes from Bowling Green, Ohio, and says he expects to be with us again in the fall.

There is a lot of news contained [illegible] our column of letters to the Tri[illegible] If you don't read them you [illegible]

Our old friend, C. C. Leister, writes from Milwaukee, renewing his subscription and complimenting the Tribune.

Wm. Staff writes from Butler, Col.: "Enclosed find $2 for subscription. I expect to be in St. Cloud by fall, if I live."

Agricultural Agent Evans, Wm. Hall and Ed Ely inspected the places owned by Mr. Ely and Mr. Hall, on Tuesday.

VOTE FOR

I. G. ECKLEY

FOR

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS

I BELIEVE

In a progressive administration of the city's affairs;

Economical expenditure of all public moneys.

I FAVOR

The employment of resident labor on all public works;

A clean city, by that I mean clean streets, clean alleys and clean vacant lots that our city may be made more beautiful and be brought to a better sanitary condition;

And a clean and honest administration of all city affairs.

47-3tp

S. W. Porter, Real Estate, Insurance, Fertilizer, Ground Limerock. 34-tf

Mr. W. G. King, of the Seminole Land Company, has added his donation to the Ladies Improvement Club—$12 a year.

W. Bargessie and daughter, Mrs. McDowell, who reside in this state are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. E. Schofield.

Mrs. M. Veeder presented some fine large peaches to the Improvement Club on Saturday. They sold for five cents a piece.

Chas. R. LaBelle writes from Bernardstown, Mass., saying he hopes to see St. Cloud this fall and to please send him the paper.

Sunday evening last Ed Ely and wife, Mrs. P. E. Morgan and Miss Roxine Goodrich and Josh Ferguson drove down to Loughman.

Nine big washtubs full of lemonade were consumed last Saturday in one of our local stores. It was free. One boy drank twenty-two glasses.

Ruben Marler, the bee man who advertises in the Tribune, has just sold forty full colonies of bees to R. A. Williams. Bees always prove successful in Florida.

Don't fail to read the letters on our editorial page. Each week there are letters printed from our friends that are full of live topics. If you miss them you are the loser.

Another Big Special on Granite Ware Saturday. Edwards & Durham. 47-1t

FREE! FREE! RFEE! ICE-COLD FRUIT PUNCH SATURDAY. EDWARDS & DURHAM. COME AND BRING YOUR FRIENDS. 47-1t

Mr. J. Peterson, of Tenth street, who owns a large orange grove, has purchased from Mrs. William Kashbaum her Ford automobile, and has been out motoring lately.

Mrs. Gurdon Clark has returned from a seven weeks' visit with her parents in Michigan. Mrs. Clark says the weather was real cool, but that she had a delightful trip.

The Rev. F. E. Kenney and wife have sold their property on the lake front to Mrs. Cass, and will return to St. Cloud to live. We are glad to have Brother Kenney with us.

There will be a watermelon contest among some ladies of the West Side this week. The one that holds the largest melon the longest will be the winner, and can eat the melon.

A. J. Thurber writes from Raulerson, N. C., saying: "I hope to be with you again before long to make St. Cloud my home instead of visiting places as I did the last two winters."

Comrade E. R. Wetherbee left yesterday for Iowa on a visit to his son, and will continue visiting his family until the encampment at Washington, returning home early in October.

H. W. Rummell says he has gained two and a half pounds since he returned to St. Cloud, and that he feels much better than he has in a long time. He returned from a trip north about two weeks ago.

Miss Lottie Doolittle has requested the Tribune to thank her many friends for their assistance in winning for her the second prize in the recent voting contest at the Seminole Pharmacy. Miss Doolittle is now at Carbondale, Ohio.

W. J. O'Brien, who arrived here last week from California, says that he and his wife are feeling better, that they have bought a place and have the deed recorded, have put down a well and ploughed the ground and have their house started. All this was done in three days, and that's going some.

A letter from Clyde Edwards says the weather is getting warm in Michigan now, that he is planning a week's fishing trip in the northern part of the state, that his wife and baby are getting along fine, that the baby is now walking all over the place, and that they will be in St. Cloud again about October 1.

Another Big Special on Granite Ware Saturday. Edwards & Durham. 47-1t

J. L. Hargrave has an interesting ad elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. D. H. Gill was a business caller at Kissimmee on Saturday.

Read the announcements of the progressive candidates in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowe left Tuesday morning to visit their son in Minnesota.

Mrs. P. E. Morgan entertained the Ladies' Sewing Club on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Alice Edwards leaves this week to visit her mother, Mrs. Dale, in Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. William Taft have moved into the Thorndyke cottage on Ohio avenue.

W. G. King has some fine sweet corn which was grown by J. W. Smith on block 74, in St. Cloud.

Mrs. S. C. Jacques, of St. Cloud, is spending a week with Mrs. Lydia Mosher, in St. Petersburg.

Miss Ella McAllister was the guest for the week end of Mr and Mrs. A. E. Drought, at Hammock Grove.

The little grandson of Mr. Rath, on Ohio avenue, who has been quite ill for several weeks, is improving slowly.

Several autos filled with our Kissimmee friends enjoyed a dip in our lake on Thursday last, and afterwards a lunch on the lake front.

If If you fail to read the letter written by Mr. Bleech in reply to the letter of last week written by Mr. King, you will miss good reading.

Big Clearance Sale on Lace and Embroidery Saturday. Edwards & Durham. 47-1t

K. L. Britt, former captain of the county road gang, has moved from St. Cloud to Keenansville, where he will make his future home. The captain is well known and has a host of friends here.

J. Pastermack and family have moved from the furnished cottage, Florida avenue and Sixth street, to Carolina avenue, between Eighth and Ninth street, where he expects to be located permanently.

The dance given by the Kissimmee boys at our lake front pavillion last Thursday night was much enjoyed. Besides a good crowd of St. Cloud folks being present Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Clark, Mr. Roberts, Miss Ruby Prevatt and several whose names we do not know came over from Kissimmee.

Roy Vandenburgh, Harry Todd, Mac Arrowsmith, Floyd Moshier and J. A. Miller drove out to Lake Alligator Saturday and spent the night fishing. In the morning one of the cars came back to town and two of our popular young ladies went out and joined the party. They went bathing and had a delightful time, returning in the evening.

J. P. Morrill arrived from Mountain View, Cal., last Thursday to make his home in St. Cloud. He was here last September when he purchased two lots. He thinks Florida a better place than California to live in, though he says California is certainly a fine state. Mr. Morrill has with him an old-fashioned spinning wheel complete in a bottle, the neck of which is less than one-half inch in diameter. This curiosity will have to be seen to be appreciated and is on exhibition at the Bon Air House. It was made by D. C. Sweatt, an uncle of Mr. Morrill's.

W. H. Rowe and wife started Tuesday morning for the north. They will spend a few weeks at the home of their son, Dr. A. N. Rowe, at Heron Lake, Minn., and will visit their daughter at Lake Osakis, Minn.; also their sons in North Dakota, where Mr. Rowe will look after his farm interests, returning to St. Cloud in the early fall. They have a nice roomy bungalow, with all modern conveniences, on Pennsylvania avenue, between Eighth and Ninth streets, and have been year-round citizens, though Mr. Rowe's health has not permitted him to take part in the activities of our lively little city.

FREE! FREE! RFEE! ICE-COLD FRUIT PUNCH SATURDAY. EDWARDS & DURHAM. COME AND BRING YOUR FRIENDS. 47-1t

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

St. Cloud Wins From Orlando

The following story was written for the Tribune by one of the party:

Last Thursday, at 12:30 sharp, Marine's Pill Heavers went looking for scalps. Orlando's famous race course was their destination. With honks of their horn Milford George and Ralph Wright left the Wonder City behind, starting a trip that will never be forgotten by many. Milford made the trip O. K., but as the ponderous Cadillac neared Narcoossee its off front wheel went kerplop with a report that could be heard for many miles around, and quite a few of the passengers expressed their opinions oin front feet that failed to do their duty. At that they were soon going again. But the jinx had them. After three miles more the big boat, or ark, seemed to be too tired to continue its journey, so with an exhausted cough it quit. More opinions. For one hour they stayed right there. During that time Harry Todd was discovered flirting with a pretty brown-eyed cow. You know Harry had to keep in practice.

Honk! Honk! They're gone again. This time clear to the Fair Grounds at Orlando. Now, "Play ball;" you're out; you're out; you're out; game over; score—2 to 1, favor the Pill Heavers."

St. Cloud-bound, maybe, for like "Tarzan of the Apes," they began wandering through the jungle, lost. Oh, no, just didn't find the right road. Back up; got right road now? Oh, yes, fine trip. "Yes," remarked Billy Dale, "we sure have made record time." Donald Conn also remarked to the effect that we would be home in time for supper, yum-yum. Then, oh horrors, sweet Louise (meaning the Cadillac) drank the remainder of the furniture polish and plunged headlong into the muck. G. O. P. get out and push. No use going deeper; let's build a fire. Sure! Jeffers, Porter, Conn, Todd., Schofield did the war dance around the flames. Billy Dale and Ralph were too tired to eat—must sleep. Let's all sleep. All right.

Now, kind friends, we wish to say that Donald Conn and Earl Schofield would not let the dead sleep in peace. And Billy Dale must have had bad dreams, for he made some strange noises, something like Hawk-k-k-k-k-k-k-k-k—krew-wm-wm-wm, only louder. Awake! 'Tis dawn approaching o'er the hills. Aw, don't wake 'im! Let 'im sleep! Gee!, but isn't he dirty—looks like he had been wading in a tar barrel. Who is it? Aw, you know 'im; it's Billy Dale, manager of the Marine Pill Heavers. Well! Who'd-a-thunk it?. Well, who is the other one hanging on yonder picket fence? Oh, that's Harry Todd, Floyd Moshier's chauffeur. Gee! Don't he look punk! Looks like he had been sleeping with the cats. And who are those two simps running around shouting and raising a general disturbance? Oh, them? They are a couple of muts called Donaldio and Redio; they just got in from Borneo.

All a-board the Boot & Shoe Line to Narcoossee, then Runnymede, then—yea, but it's getting hot; let's rest. Oh shucks, I can't do another step! Wow! but this road is rough, and say, wot you take me fer, a race horse? Then listen—a sail, a sail, saved. They were rescued from unknown perils in the Runnymede woods by the ice man at the unearthly hour of 6:30 a. m., Friday, 1915. But anyhow, they got Orlando's scalp

MORAL.—Cadillacs may come, and Cadillacs may go, but the Ford goes on forever.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETING

The young people held a very interesting meeting at the Methodist church Sunday evening. Mrs. Fert Baxter was leader and the subject for the evening was "My Favorite Bible Character, and Why."

The order of service was as follows:

Song, "Stand up for Jesus," Miss Fowler pianist.

Prayer by Rev. Geo. H. Northrop of the M. E. church.

Song, "Make Me a Channel of Blessing."

A number of sentence prayers were offered.

Song, "I Must Tell Jesus."

Story of Paul, by Mrs. A. L. Harrod.

Ruth was discussed by Mrs. Fowler.

J. O. McNew gave a word picture of the character of King Saul and Jonathan.

Mrs. Vincent told how much she had learned from the study of her favorites, Joseph and Paul.

Miss Renah Fowler sang "Room For You and Me," very nicely.

W. N. Garner said that we ought to so study these characters that we may avoid the mistakes they made and emulate the good they did.

Professor Carnes told us of Esther as a companion in a short, pithy talk.

Song, "Softly and Tenderly, Jesus is calling."

Rev. Melmaker said all of these Bible characters fit into our lives somewhere.

Mrs. Sam Brammar told how we could make friends with these characters.

Rev. Hackett said character study was one of the best of studies and that we must get in sympathy with them first to be of any use to us. Fidelity to the lessons taught and fidelity to God is essenial. We should learn the characteristics of all and apply them to our lives.

Rev. Northrop thought the men and women of those days were not so different and so far above us but what we can emulate them and measure up to their standard if we but kept looking on to higher things.

Rev. Kenney said each thing that touches character today is portrayed in the old Bible characters and that God is as ready to succor today as then.

Mrs. Ward told why she thought Christ and John were most worthy of study.

Some testimonies given by various ones.

Short talk by Mr. Kane.

Song, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Closing prayer by J. H. Cellars.

The next meeting will be at the Presbyterian church, Sunday evening, at 6:15. The topic is "What Christianity Has Done For the World."

Miss Constance Harris is the leader. These meetings have all been well attended so far, though the weather has been very hot. Everything has moved off in splendid shape, and no doubt, new life has been infused and much good done. Preaching services have also been well patronized and a spirit of good fellowship manifested all around.

John M. Anderson, Press Cor.

Will Duplicate Any Mail Order

At Same Prices and Under Same Conditions

Beginning tomorrow morning, Friday, July 23, I will open my new place of business in the new brick building adjoining the postoffice, and invite the public to call and inspect my stock of groceries and prices at which they are sold.

I am deeply grateful to the people of St. Cloud and vicinity for their patronage in the past, and assure them that it will ever be my aim to carry the best and choicest grade of groceries and foodstuffs, and will in the future, as in the past, sell them at the lowest possible margin of profit compatible with conservative business.

I especially invite Mr. W. G. King, and all who have formed the habit of patronizing mail order houses, to call at my store and investigate my goods and prices, and I hereby make the statement that I will duplicate any order sent to mail order houses, furnishing the same goods under the same conditions at the same or less prices.

Respectfully,

G. A. BLEECH.

WHERE DID THESE LETTERS COME FROM?

The following two letters were received with postmarks on the envelopes which were unreadable, so we have no way of knowing what state they came from and cannot give the proper credits. We trust the writers will clip this out and return it to us so they will receive proper attention.

This is not an uncommon occurrence, but usually the postmark on the envelope enables us to locate the writer.

Vinton, July 12, 1915.

Editor Tribune:—

I have before me the receipt given me for your paper November 7, 1914 to 1915, so somebody has failed to set it down. I don't know but it was before the present editor came. It was paid for by Mrs. F. E. Ellyson and sent to J. Curtis Shaw. I trust this will be all right.

Yours truly,

Mrs. F. E. Ellyson.

July 12, 1915.

Editor Tribune:—

Find enclosed draft for $1.50 for Tribune until January 28, 1916. We certainly appreciate the paper and note the improvement of the Wonder City. Had hoped to write you a sketch, but am too busy now.

Yours truly,

F. M. Maddox.

Eastern Star Social

The Eastern Stars gave a social in their hall on Thursday evening, July 15th. One of the stunts of the evening was to guess the name of a song by hearing a few bars played on the piano. Next, every one was given cards, and all were to shake hands with their left hands and write their names on each other's cards with their left hands. Mrs. J. K. Conn and Mrs. O. L. Buckmaster then favored with a piano duet, followed by a solo, "A September Day," by Mrs. E. P. Morgan. A very interesting reading was given by Mr. Meek. Solo by Mrs. Harriet Brammar, "The Nightingale." Solo by A. G. Durham who pleased so well and for encore sang "A Long Way to Tipperary." And after dainty refreshments were served all adjourned to meet on August 26th to celebrate the anniversary of Robert Morris, the founder of the Eastern Star.

We want to thank all of the ladies of the Eastern Star order for their kind reception and entertainment Thursday, July 15, at the Masonic Hall. It was a well managed and agreeable affair, and one to be remembered. My friends join me in this.

Mrs. E. Vreeland.

FRENCH COFFEE

The Highest Grade French Coffee for 30c per lb. for 10 days

I am not selling below cost or cutting my profit but I had the good fortune to catch a wholesale grocer who had overstocked on this high grade Coffee and I have bought it for ten cents less per pound than the usual price, so I am enabled to sell this standard 40-cent Coffee for **30c.**

Pennsylvania Ave., bet. 10th and 11th Sts. **J. L. HARGRAVE** MEATS and GROCERIES

WHO PAYS? The POMP of EARTH! by EDWIN BLISS

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TENTH STORY

I.

"—and you, Donald Porter, I hereby sentence to twenty years at hard labor."

How clearly those words stayed in his memory! It was all as though it had happened yesterday. The murky, smelly courtroom, the spectators, "pleasure" bent, the newshounds of the great dailies, the striving lawyers and the purblind judge. He had never been able to decide from that day to this whether the judge had been 'bought and paid for' or no. What did it matter? The judge wasn't elementally responsible. How clearly he remembered every fluctuation of his own distrait mind during that long trial. At first he could do nothing but laugh at the absurdity of it all. It concerned him at first only as a bothersome misunderstanding that robbed him of his precious time. Then, as the trial went along, as false witnesses were introduced, and things fixed for his railroading to prison, and he felt with sudden horror his nearness to a punishment he didn't in the least deserve; he had become panicky at the grossness of the conspiracy against him. So cleverly had Cole looted the bank, so carefully had he planned it, that it had looked, at the trial as though he (Porter), had looted it and made Cole, its president, his innocent accomplice.

Cole— As he thought that name, the ugly subtle lines of his face deepened, and his fingers twitched nervously, as though yearning for that soft throat they had once squeezed within their grasp The day Cole's light sentence had ended, and he had walked jauntily amongst his fellow prisoners on his way to freedom, the guards had to be quick to save that throat from those yearning fingers. He had almost had him that time! Well, he would get him. He had told himself that time and time again.

This thought, this unquenchable hate for the man who had so tricked him was the only thing that kept the life in his poor emaciated frame—the one thing that had enabled him to stand the frightful routine of prison life these long, weary years. It was no wonder to Don Porter that he remembered it all so clearly as he did. The whole thing had had a daily rehearsal in his mind, and for years now he had awakened each morning to a fresh realization of the unspeakable horror of his position, and had gone to bed each night with a curse in his heart and on his lips for the man who had so tricked him—had so spoiled his life, and the lives of those few who had put their faith in him. He had been very good these past years. Oh, so good!—all but that once. He had almost had him that time! That thought always gave him a moment's brief, phantom pleasure that always gave way again to despair; a despair that seemed duller, that the moment before had been touched with light. This despair was despair that he should not live to be revenged. He had made a mad, insane attack on him then, but the guard was too quick. But that was fully five years ago, and he had been good since then—good with the goodness of a child who expects a reward—patient with the patience of a man who sees each day bring him nearer to his heart's desire. His heart's desire!

It seemed strange to him at odd moments that he who had always been gentle and sensitive, he who had always felt an instinctive kinship for things gentle and sensitive should now have for his heart's desire the death of another man. And yet it was so. It was so, and he was jealously glad of it. With the best years of his life scooped out, literally thrown away—freedom after his release held forth no promise to him—no promise but one.

II.

Edith Hilton had arrived at her twentieth year. It would be difficult to say how she had arrived at her twentieth year, unless one might say she zigzagged to it. For Edith was like most of us, that queer admixture of decision and hesitancy that set her ever out of the analyzable 'type' class, selected and labeled, and ever made her next act as uncertain as was the motive of her last.

Whatever queer twist nature had endowed her mind with, it had certainly been governed by the beautiful when it made her body, for she was of that perfection of physical beauty that makes most of us feel must reflect an inner light, as the exquisite odor of cologne suggests a deliciousness of taste.

Her black hair, glossy and crisp, undulated in tiny waves down her white neck as though loath to leave a head of such delicate loveliness, her warm brown eyes, pouting lips and slim, lithe figure, making an ensemble that her worldly wise mother treasured and counted on as their ultimate salvation from the awful impecunious prestige of their social position. It was a joke, that social position. Her husband, four years before, had died comparatively poor.

He had left her and Edith with a position to maintain and nothing but a tradition on which to maintain it. Hardly nothing, but very little more.

The old lady had made quite a brave struggle for one who had been indulged all the years of her life. But, [illegible] ish, almost ready for her first season out. It was a matter for speculation for those who knew, just what Mrs. Hilton would have done had Edith been two or three years younger when Charles Hilton died. Would she have attempted a struggle that entailed two or three years more privation. Or, did she throw herself into this breach because she felt that her will was just great enough to span it?

Mrs. Hilton was beginning to feel worried. Here was Edith in her twentieth year, ready, primed for conquest, as it were, and nothing to conquer!

The list of eligible young men was the list of (financially) desirable young men, and Mrs. Hilton's reserve fund, both of money and energy, were rapidly becoming exhausted.

She and her daughter sat on the porch of their home one evening at about the time this story opens, Edith just sitting, glad for the feeling of pulsating life within her, Mrs. Hilton sitting and speculating. Her speculations this evening were as unavailing as they had been for many a night before, and she turned almost desperately to her paper. What she saw there caused her old frame suddenly to stiffen with eager interest as she read, her left hand held poised in the air before her much as might be the paw of a pointer dog that had started a bird. She finished and looked up, her face flushed and eager, her eyes bright.

"Listen, Edith!"

"What?" abstractedly.

"I say," impatiently, "listen to this." She read aloud.

"Millionaire buys palatial residence. Richard Walker, bachelor, decides to make his home in this city. Elected member of exclusive Sunset club."

Ethel's eyebrows were raised expectant, curious, as her mother read, mouthing the words appreciatively, taking every care that they be distinct, as though they were precious sounds, and represented, each, as she spoke them correctly, certain equal portions of the fortunes so attractive to her.

"At last!" she breathed, solemnly, and Ethel would have laughed aloud

The Convict's Fingers Closed About the Neck of the Man Who Had Tricked Him.

had she not known from former intonations of the sort just how serious her mother was.

The fact that she was considered as a highly valuable asset to be invested for the best returns, irked her more than she thought it polite to show; and her lack of remonstrance was taken by her mother as her daughter's mute assent to the furtherance of her obvious plans.

Edith felt that there was a time coming, and that shortly, in which she and her mother would have to have an understanding, and she was secretly glad that it was not just yet, as she felt that her sense of obligation might cause her to see seriously that side of the question she knew least interested her.

"What's his name?" she said at length.

"Richard Walker — bachelor,"—meaningly. "And elected to the Sunset club. We should have an opportunity to meet him shortly. You know, dear—it's time we met someone. The place is becoming absolutely impossible."

"Oh, I find the society quite congenial."

"Congenial! It's easy for a beautiful girl to find society congenial; leave that to the plain ill-bred ones. Congeniality is what they strive for, because they realize there's nothing better possible for them. Congenial! As though finding society congenial were the end-all of a beautiful, cultured girl's life. Being congenial won't help you any, when you see the wrinkles coming. Congenial! Oh, indeed."

"You speak of people in this place as though they were inconsiderable. I'm afraid—"

"So they are inconsiderable," she cut in, "rising young men, promising young men, young men of intelligence—in fact—all young men, but young men without money. There's no sense in our trying to evade what's in each of our minds. When you say, 'it's quite congenial here,'—you mean Hugh Keene; and when I say 'inconsiderable people and young men of every kind but young men with money,' I mean Hugh Keene."

She rose to go indoors.

"But that's all nonsense. One can't live on promises or inconvertible intelligence. You really should appreciate that. I'll do my best to meet this Mr. Walker; we can arrange it at the club—and you—" her shoulders shrugged expressively. Then suddenly her hard face softened (Ethel thought it looked much nicer inflexible), and she came quickly toward her daughter.

"It's been an awful drag, dear—more of a drag than you at this time can appreciate. It's because I don't want that you should ever have to appreciate what denial means that I'm so anxious you should be comfortable. Anything but a lack of money. That is doubly unbearable for those who are used to luxury. Think of that—try to imagine yourself without the luxuries you have come to consider the necessities of life, and you might get an inkling of what I mean." She turned and went into the house.

III

Edith was splendidly, vibrantly alive as she mixed with the many people in the reception room of the exclusive Sunset club the night of the annual ball. She wore a wonderfully filmy cream colored gown that artistically subordinated itself to the soft beauty of her face.

Mrs. Hilton was there, seeing all, understanding all, her deep piercing eyes darting everlastingly about the busy room, ready at any moment to appreciate anything that happened any place—in visual touch every second with the entire room. Both Edith and her mother were the guests of Hugh Keene.

In one corner of the room, surrounded by a group of worshipers of the shrine of gold, stood Walker.

When Hugh led Edith back after the first dance, Mrs. Hilton spoke to him, drawing him slightly out of the range of passing guests.

"That man over in the corner, the one in the center of that group, dark-haired, rather coarse featured, he's Mr. Walker, I believe?"

"Yes."

"Can you arrange so's we'll meet him?"

"Certainly, if you care to—I'll bring him over."

"Of course you won't say—"

"Nonsense, he'll come to meet you!"

He started for the far corner of the room and in a few moments returned, Walker in tow.

Introductions were soon over.

Walker bowed deferentially to Age, gallantly to Beauty, and all stood talking until Mrs. Hilton graciously indicated that Hugh offer her his arm. He did, rather reluctantly, and they moved off, leaving Edith and Walker alone.

Hugh was worried at the evident attraction that Walker and Edith seemed to have for each other; so worried that he proposed to her during the very next dance—proposed and was put off with a—

"This is so sudden, Hugh. I hardly know my own mind."

The worry did not leave him the next day, did not even leave him that afternoon when Walker called on him and gave him a stock-buying commission, and showed his confidence by leaving with him a certified check for $250,000, though the prospect of the commissions on the trading did open up possibilities.

Thoughts of Edith filled Hugh's every working moment. Now came this stranger to their city and into their society, and opened up prospects of wealth and luxury to their vain souls that made his offering seem inconsiderable. It was impossible, utterly, to contend with him from this angle, it would take years—unless—

He shook the thought from him, feeling unutterably wicked that he should have allowed it a place in his mind at all. All the way home, and before he got into bed that night, he tried to think of some way of overcoming the tremendous advantage of Walker's money—and always came back that dark thought, each banishment seeming only to increase the subtle insidiousness of the next attack, until he fell asleep, alternately hating himself and returning to the thought that darkly, fascinatingly followed that word, "unless—"

The next morning, on arising, he felt free of the fearful temptation of last evening. It was a cheerless freedom, however, when he realized fully again the hopelessness of his position. I might better say it was a cheerless freedom until he realized again the hopelessness of his position; for with that full realization he was no longer free, except in the sense that the vicious, dark thoughts that had so harassed him all the night before, were now only seeking the entrance he so dreaded yet wanted to give them.

The fact that he could keep them out made him less vigilant than he vaguely, indefinitely felt he should have been, and he felt a cunning, perverse joy in that thought that if the thought got in, in a moment when his assurance left his mind unguarded, why he would not be entirely responsible, would he? His fearfully shrinking, yet none the less certain, desire that the thought possess him (without his consent, of course) made his power to avoid it seem to him unreasonably strong; and this same sense of strength was, in turn, sufficient excuse for his disregarding the ever recurrent, warily persistent supplicant. He found it there, suddenly, and of his strength of a moment before there remained not a trace. He felt, however, none of that absolution he had been so sure of, should the thought possess him while he was "off guard." Indeed, now that it was there, he knew, with an awful loathing of himself, that he had made that low palliation merely in order that he might entertain by subterfuge those ideas he was not brave enough to accept full knowingly. Well, there they were, and their first act directed his hands to his check book, where he drew, on the account Walker had left with him, a check for $5,000. This he sent around to George Sum-

"This Is So Sudden, Hugh. I Hardly Know My Own Mind."

ner, broker, with an order to use it as margin and purchase for his account 500 shares of A. & M. at par.

Then he sent a note to Edith Hilton, begging that he be allowed to see her that night, and giving forth a promise born of the momentary enthusiasm of his plunge, that he would shortly be in a position to make his plea on his own appeal, with the disqualifying entity of poverty entirely eliminated.

IV.

Don Porter, serving a 20-year sentence for looting a bank actually looted by John Cole, its president, awaited in his cell, with well concealed impatience, the coming of the prison electrician to fix a globe. What if he wouldn't come! What if he had told the warden of their little scheme!—and the warden, not the electrician, would visit his cell tonight? If he was coming, he surely should be there now. Why wasn't he? And of a million things might keep him, but there wasn't one of them could in the least do his prospects any good. He was possessed of doubt and apprehension, and a vague, sinking fright that he had ever decided on such a daring plan. If it were balked—if they caught him—he decided it would mean an additional sentence. More years of fruitless yearning, and an almost unattainable perspective of "his heart's desire;" but with this thought, this possibility, of quick, certain vengeance, his pulse quickened and a determined-to-risk-all expression permeated his every part, and he had surcease of his cowardly fears of a moment before. He stopped suddenly in his nervous pacing, the sound of footsteps on the uncompromising cement floor adown the corridor causing his heart to beat such inbounding thumps as his highly sensitive imagination made him certain would be heard in the adjacent cells. When they arrived outside his door and the turnkey inserted his key, its grating in the iron door aroused the cell's occupant, and he jumped up, shielding his eyes in well-feigned fear, as he approached the light.

"Good evening, turnkey," and then, without looking at the other, "'Lo, 'lectrician. Come to fix that globe?"

"Yeah."

The door swung wide and the electrician entered and swung his leather bag on the cot. The turnkey stood outside for a moment, then turned and started to pace with slow, even steps outside the door.

The electrician opened his bag, and with his right hand took out a heavy roll of green-wound wire. It entirely hid his left hand (furthest from the cell door), which hand deftly lifted something blue and shining and slipped it under the mattress.

The job took but a few minutes, the old wire was pieced, a new globe screwed into the socket, and the cell lit. With a cheerless good-night the two left, and Porter waited till their footsteps died away, his power of inhalation seeming inadequate to supply greedy lungs.

A Colt, three files and a note! He read it, holding it in the palm of his great hand, with his back to the cell door.

"Have tip. Cole gone to Los Angeles. Name of Richard Walker."

That was all. But, it was, to the man who read it, an epistle satisfying and complete. Slowly his mouth twisted itself into a terrible smile. Threatening, hideous, his eyes stared hard as though through the heavy walls, as though at something, clear, distinct, attainable beyond, and he drew his fingers in a gentle caress across the barrel of the steel-blue Colt.

An hour later, after changing clothes with a scare-crow in the fields, he swung aboard a slowly moving freight train and started westward toward Los Angeles to find John Cole, now Richard Walker—toward the attainment of "his heart's desire!"

That same night, Richard Walker was a welcome visitor at the Hilton residence. He spoke long and earnestly to Edith, pleading the sincerity of his love, and painting well, though not too obviously well, the splendid social future of the future Mrs. Richard Walker.

When he left that night he was happier than he had been in many years; in fact the vision of a gaunt man behind uncompromising steel bars was almost obliterated from his mind—almost, but not quite.

For Walker had made his plea well, and had sealed it with a kiss.

V

The bottom had dropped out of A. & M., and Hugh Keene, unable to cover, stared ruin in the face. He had already drawn $5,000 on Richard Walker's deposit with him, and felt it would be unsafe to go further. The funds of the Sunset club, of which he was treasurer, were in his possession, and he thought, uncertainly, of them in considering "just where he stood." A. & M. had broken badly, there was no escaping that; but he felt sure it was only a "bear" raid, from which the stock would quickly rally. If only he could hold on! He knew that, essentially, all this "trading" was the rankest form of gamble. But this—this particular case of his, it was so sure—so absolutely certain. He soothed himself with the thought that if he, as a broker, knowing the risk of playing the market, was sure of A. & M., why then, if A. & M. disappointed, whose fault was that?

To have stopped where he was, with the already certain loss of $5,000, not his, would have been more level headed than to have gone on; but to stop now would have been tantamount to an admission that his judgment had in the first place been faulty, and to admit that would be to admit that his appropriation of Walker's money was just stealing. Of course, it was not stealing for him to borrow money from a business associate, to help him out, in a deal that entailed no risk whatever for the money borrowed!

The next check he wrote to cover his margins with George Sumner was drawn from the account of the Sunset club.

After that, he started briskly to go through his afternoon's mail, and stopped suddenly, with apprehension, at an envelope addressed to him in Richard Walker's hand. He opened it clumsily, and read:

"My Dear Keene:

"I pen you a special invitation to attend a dinner at my residence tonight, where I will announce the engagement of Miss Edith Hilton and myself. You know, I consider you initially responsible for my meeting Miss Hilton, and am correspondingly grateful.

"Very sincerely,
"RICHARD WALKER."

The page dropped from his nerveless fingers, and he was unconscious for a few moments of any definite feeling other than a heavy, obsessing pain, physical, mental, spiritual, that started to become more acute and unendurable as he began consciously to realize things. Then, with the utter despair of hopeless disappointment, and as though to make his pain absolute and complete, now that it was so deep, he called Edith on the phone.

When he put the receiver down, he had reached the lowest point of despair to which he had, or would ever descend. It rather stupefied him with its dull aching heaviness, a heaviness out of which he dreaded to come.

It was in this condition that George Sumner found him when he came to "jack him up" on his margins.

"She's broken ten points more, Keene. Do you want to go on?"

No answer.

"If you do, you know, you'll have to cover. I've been waiting to hear from you."

No answer.

"I say, do you want to cover, or shall I sell?"

An impatient wave of his hand was all the answer Hugh Keene gave.

The other was a man of few words, and he had already spoken those few.

"Very well then, if you can't cover, you're wiped out!"

It was those last words that Richard Walker heard as he paused for a moment outside the door. It was these words that changed his smile of affable patronage to one of unpleasant menace as he entered Keene's office.

He wasted no time in preliminaries, but began, very abruptly, "There's a report about town, Keene, that is, in the financial district, that you've been loading yourself down with the worthless A. & M. Is it true, and if it is, what, man, in heaven's name, have you been buying it with?"

Keene was immediately attentive.

"You need have no fear," he said.

"I'm glad of that," said the other, "because, to be frank with you, I've had an unavoidable fear that, er—well, that you'd been something that the word reckless wouldn't adequately describe."

"You need have no fear," the young man reiterated heavily.

Walker held out his hand, and Keene took it listlessly.

"I'll see you tonight?"

"Yes, tonight," dully, "and congratulations."

"Thanks."

Walker smiled affably, turned and was gone.

Keene listened to his footsteps as they echoed and died out down the long corridor. Then he went to his desk quickly and opened the bottom drawer with a key from his safe. His hand sought its dark recesses and at a cold touch he smiled cunningly as he looked toward the door, and his lips framed two words his expression made hideous: "Tonight."

VI.

That night lights blazed throughout the palatial residence of Richard Walker. It was the night of his formal announcement of his engagement to Edith Hilton. Liveried servants bustled hither and thither about the rooms, making all ready for the expected guests. They came on time, all but Hugh Keene, who was tardy.

There was another guest, early, uninvited, and unexpected. He had followed Walker home from Keene's office that afternoon, and now patiently hid behind the folds of the heavy curtains that separated the reception room from the dining room. He kept very quiet, this guest, and when he could, watched intently Walker's face. He noted also the pale tragic look on the face of the young man who came late, but was too interested in his own affair to indulge his sympathy. Sympathy! Strange thing, that, in one who had come for what he had come. Strange that those years in a prison cell had not entirely killed that. He thought, passingly, how strange it was that he should entertain a thought of sympathy—he, whose heart's desire—

But his interest in the pale young man was, perforce, concentrated when he noted, after dinner, and just as Walker was about to crown his future bride with a magnificent diadem, that the young man's hand sought indecisively his hip pocket.

Porter's interest changed quickly to apprehension at the sudden thought that this pale young man might cheat him out of what he felt to be specifically his. "His heart's desire." He would give him no further opportunity. Quickly, nervously his own hand found his coat pocket—quickly, nervously his arm was stuck through the luxurious folds of the heavy curtains that concealed him.

He fired, and Walker, spasmodically clutching his shirt front, sank lifeless to the floor.

Don Porter made no attempt to escape. When they took him, he was smiling with frightful content. They thought him insane, for, as he was taken off, he kept ever repeating an (to them) incomprehensible phrase whose burden was "my heart's desire!"

Keene left hurriedly, his step hardly more buoyant than when he had come.

VII.

The next morning Edith Hilton seemed peculiarly unaffected for a girl who had so tragically lost her sweetheart.

But the sense of her own perfidy in bartering her soul for this man's gold was only borne in upon her when she realized how unaffected his death left

His Eyes Were Open, but He Saw Her Not—He Was Dead.

her. She wanted to see Hugh Keene. It was the strongest feeling she had. She rushed off to his office, although it was much before opening time.

He was there, dressed as he had been the night before. His head was thrown forward between his outstretched arms on the desk; his body was alarmingly still. She went to him, a chill freezing the very nerves of her. His eyes were open, but they saw her not. They seemed to be gazing through the very walls themselves, mayhap after his departed soul—out into infinite space, where the Pomp of Earth harries not the soul of man.

Later, when men came, they opened his fingers tightly clenched about a dainty little revolver, and a note. The note was from the Sunset club, and read:

"My Dear Mr. Keene:

"The governors of the Sunset club request that you deliver to them tomorrow an accounting of the funds intrusted to you as treasurer.

"JOHN BRUCE,
"Secretary."

WHO PAYS?
(End of Tenth Story.)

The Next Story Is "The Fruit of Folly."

St. Cloud City Delinquent Tax List

NOTICE is hereby given, That the following described Lots, or so much thereof as will be necessary to pay the amount due for taxes, herein, set opposite to the same, together with cost of such sale and advertising, will be sold at public auction on the

First Monday in August, A. D. 1915

it being the Second Day of said Month, in front of the City's Municipal Building, in St. Cloud, Osceola County, Florida:

Lots	Block	Owner	Total Taxes and Expenses
2	1	C. E. Meeker	$ .69
19	1	B. A. Pagels	.69
17	3	Charles Wooley	.69
8-9	5	C. H. George	.93
6	9	Earl E. Derr	.93
23	19	Guy W. Crawford	.93
14	21	John C. Feifer	.81
21	21	J. M. Killian	.81
11	24	J. O. Lyman	.69
12	26	E. D. Snyder	.69
17	26	Coe Emory	.69
19	27	Anthony Chevalier	.69
16	28	C. H. Hall	.69
10-11	29	Caroline L. Beaumont	.93
5-6	30	Josephine Daeler	.93
13	30	A. C. Nuel	.69
15	30	E. R. Titus	.69
14	32	C. Welch	.69
4	33	J. S. Hetcher	.69
1-2-3-4	41	Jackson Osler	2.37
21	42	John Varcoe	.93
22	42	Wm. Penny	.93
2	53	—. Meyer	.93
7	66	J. C. Puney	.69
12	66	J. S. St. John	1.05
11-12	82	L. C. Smith, deceased	.93
13	84	J. H Crim	.69
24	84	J. F. Comer	.69
22	86	H. A. Carbin	.69
6	111	Albert Roberts	93
9	113	Thos. R. Banks	.69
8-9-10-11	120	J. C. Homer	1.65
16	146	Miss S. Hebblewhite	.63
20-21	149	Mrs. Josephine Law	.81
10	154	B. H. Hamlin	2.13
4	154	W. H. Davis	2.25
7-8	155	G. W. Vandawalker	2.85
13	161	Michael Pachis	2.38
11	162	John J. Padgett	6.45
23-24	172	Patrick Curtain	.93
19	176	Unknown	.69
22-23	195	Mrs. B. R. Kent	3.57
24	195	Hugh Morrison	1.05
2	201	M. J. Casey	.63
13	202	J. N. Sharp	.63
20	203	Peter Anderly	.63
13-14-15	206	C. L. Fryant	.99
21-22	207	Edwin Best	.81
5-6	211	W. C. Prentis	1.65
6-7	212	John G. Bowman	1.41
17	219	Mary Brown Longa	1.95
7	226	E. S. Ludlow	.93
20	226	G. L. Beckley	.93
22	230	F. P. Caudell	.69
3	231	John Kieffer	.69
11-12	233	J. N. Duton	.81
16	233	C. Albright	.63
16	235	E. K. Spiers	.63
11	236	J. J. Cook	.63
17-18	238	O. F. Roark	1.17
8	239	J. W. McClintock	.93
11-12	252	Joseph Anderson	1.41
1-2	254	W. Loughrey	.93
20	254	E. Reeves	.69
7	257	J. M. Woods	.63
19	258	Wm. P. Walker	.63
9-10-11-12	259	Emma Southworth	1.17
22	260	H. M. Mock	.63
20	262	S. G. Collison	.63
8-9-10-11-12	266	A. E. Spriggs	1.35
10	268	Anthony Chevalier	.63
19	268	John F. Comer	.63
1-2	273	G. Farmin	.93
21	274	C. M. Fricker	.81
5	284	H. H. Ames	.81
10	284	E. L. McLaughlin	.81
9-10	288	J. B. Klump	.81
19-20	289	J. W. Copeland	.81
7	291	G. Sorgess	.63
6	294	L. G. Collins	.63
17-18	295	Chas D. Lucas	.81
13-14	297	J. C. Kirkwood	2.61
1	299	M. B. Cummings	.69
6	299	W. M. Hautche	.69
11	300	C. V. Cook	.69
22	300	Henry Hofmeister	.69
16	302	Albert Pratt	.69
10-11-12	302	Mrs. S. Campbell	1.17
20-21	304	W. A. Jackson, deceased	1.41
7-8	305	E. O. & Francis Whaley	.93
13-14	305	Harvey L. Hadlock	.93
7	306	Mrs. Wealthy T. Hoag	.69
8	306	Geo. A. Mulkin	.69
1-2-22-23-24	307	Jeremiah O'Leary, deceased	1.35
24	309	Wm. H. Flick	.63
9	316	J. B. McKeever	.63
2	325	Craig Bros	.63
13	327	Arthur Snyder	.63
9	328	Z. E. Brown	.63
7	330	R. H. Williams	.63
10	331	Mrs. Sophia Homer	.63
7	337	C. S. Whittier	.63
16	347	H. J. Sylvester	.63
3	373	Wm. Hallen	1.29
6	410	Frank Applebee	1.29
8	410	Wm E. Hamilton	1.29

NOTICE!

Taxes for the year 1914 have been paid on certain properties by the owners, notwithstanding said properties were sold for 1912 or 1913 taxes, and they remain the property of the city until the 1912 or 1913 tax certificates are redeemed. If you have not paid your 1914 taxes and do not find your name in the delinquent list above, you should look up your tax receipts for 1912 or 1913, and failing to find receipts for payment of taxes for those years, you should at once confer with Mr. Fred B. Kenney, city clerk, about the matter, for if your property was sold for the 1912 or 1913 taxes your name does not appear on the list and your property is subject to redemption and to the payment of the deferred taxes above referred to at the same time.

E. E. SCRANTON, Tax Collector.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

For additional legal ads, see page 8

Election Proclamation

By virtue of my office as Mayor of the City of Saint Cloud, Florida, I, Wm. Bircher, do hereby announce and proclaim that on the 7th day of August, 1915, at the voting place at the City Hall there will be an election for the purpose of electing the following officers:

A Mayor for the term of one year.

A Clerk and Auditor for the term ending in March, 1916.

An Assessor and Collector for the term ending in March, 1916.

A Superintendent of streets for the term ending in March, 1917.

A Sanitary Inspector for the term ending in March, 1917.

A Treasurer for the term ending in March, 1917.

The polls will be open for receiving votes at the usual legal hours. I hereby appoint W. L. Fennimore, J. B. Shuler and J. H. DeGraw as Inspectors, and G. W. Daugherty and E. E. Ely as Clerks of said election.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand as Mayor of said City and caused the seal of the City to be affixed hereunto, this the 13th day of July, A. D. 1915.

William Bircher,
(SEAL.) Mayor of the City
Attest: of Saint Cloud.
F. B. Kenney, Clerk. 46-4t

CITATION OF ADMINISTRATION

IN COURT OF THE COUNTY JUDGE.
STATE OF FLORIDA.
Estate of } Osceola County.
Frank Barber }
By the Judge of said Court:

Whereas, Aggie Barber has applied to this Court for Letters of Administration on the estate of Frank Barber, deceased, late of said County of Osceola:

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of said deceased to be and appear before this Court on or before the 13th day of August A. D. 1915, and file objections, if any they have, to the granting of Letters of Administration on said estate, otherwise the same will be granted to said Aggie Barber or to some other fit person or persons.

Witness my name as County Judge of the county aforsaid this the 2nd day of July A. D. 1915

(Seal) T. M. Murphy,
County Judge.
45-5t

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LEAVE TO SELL REAL ESTATE

IN COURT OF COUNTY JUDGE.
STATE OF FLORIDA
In re Estate of }
Ruby I. Bass, Allie S. Bass, } Osceola County.
and Sallie A. Bass, Minors }

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that Fannie Bass, as Guardian of Ruby I. Bass, Allie I. Bass and Sallie A. Bass, minors will on the 13th day of August, A. D. 1915, apply to the Honorable T. M. Murphy, County Judge in and for said County, at his office in Kissimmee in said County, at 10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as the matter can be heard, for authority to sell, at public or private sale, the following described real estate, in said County, to-wit: South half of the South-east quarter of Section Thirty-three (33), and the South-west quarter of the South-west quarter of Section Thirty-four (34) in Township Twenty-six South, Range Thirty (30) East, containing one-hundred and twenty (120) acres more or less.

Which application will be based upon the petition for such sale now on file in said Court.

Dated July 2nd, A. D. 1915
FANNIE L. BASS
45-5t Guardian.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN COURT OF THE COUNTY JUDGE.
STATE OF FLORIDA
In re Estate of } Osceola County.
Robert Furman }
To all Creditors, Legatees, Distributees and all Persons having Claims or Demands against said Estate:

You, and each of you, are hereby notified and required to present any claims and demands which you, or either of you, may have against the estate of Robert Furman, deceased, late of Osceola County, Florida, to the undersigned executrix of said estate, with in two years from the date hereof.

Dated June 18, A. D 1915
ISABELLE FURMAN,
43-9t-p-$7.50 Executrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN COURT OF THE COUNTY JUDGE
STATE OF FLORIDA.
In re Estate of } Osceola County
Charles S. Cooper }
To all Creditors, Distributees and all Persons having Claims or Demands against said Estate:

You, and each of you, are hereby notified and required to present any claims and demands which you, or either of you, may have against the estate of Charles S. Cooper, deceased, late of Osceola County, Florida, to the undersigned executrix of said estate, within two years from the date hereof.

Dated May 20, A. D. 1915.
GRACE W. COOPER,
40-6t Executrix.

Serial No. 07039
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. LAND OFFICE
at Gainesville, Florida, July 10, 1915

NOTICE is hereby given that Robert E. Willis, of Lokosee, Florida, who, on July 7, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 07039, for W½ of NW¼ and W½ of SW¼, Section 33, Township 21 South, Range 34 East, Tallahassee Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Clerk of Circuit Court, at Kissimmee, Florida, on the 26th day of August, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Lewis L. Fertic, of Whittier, Florida.
Noah Smith, of Whittier, Florida.
George W. Fertic, of Lokosee, Florida.
Daniel L. McLaughlin, of Lokosee, Florida.
46-5t-p-$5 ROBERT W. DAVIS, Register.

Notice

To whom it may concern:

Take notice: That on the 24th day of July, 1915, Thomas Davidson and Ella E. Davidson will make application by petition to the Hon. J. W. Perkins, Judge of the 7th Judicial Circuit at chambers in DeLand, Florida, to adopt Franklin E. Greer, a minor.

Dated this 24th day of June, 1915.

THOMAS DAVIDSON.
ELLA E. DAVIDSON.
S. D. DECKER, Attorney. 42-5t.

QUALIFIED ENTHUSIASM

"Don't you think he is too cute for anything?" asked the proud young mother referring to her baby.

"Oh I don't know" replied her seventeen-year-old brother. "He's cute enough I guess but I never did think much of people who haven't any teeth."

CLASSIFIED ADS

For additional "Want" ads, see page 8

FOR SALE

FOR SALE or EXCHANGE—Five room house and two lots. Peaches and oranges. Box 424, Kissimmee, Fla. 28-6 mos-p

WANTED

BOARD WANTED—in St. Cloud by a man from about July 20th, 1915, to April 15th, 1916. Not to exceed $5 per week. Private family preferred. Address M. B. Opgar, Bryan Ave., Hollis, N. Y. 45-3tp

Adam's Advantage

Whatever troubles Adam missed,
This must have made him sore;
When he and Mother Eve fell out
He couldn't slam the door.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Whatever troubles Adam had
And he had some, I s'pose;
He never sat behind a hat
At moving picture shows.
—Houston Post.

Whatever troubles Adam had
He always had a chance,
For sure he never had to fear
That Eve would wear the pants.
—New Orleans Item.

Whatever troubles Adam had
He didn't have to shiver
Out upon a mountain road
Patching tires for a Flivver.
—La Jolla, (Cal.) Journal.

Whatever troubles Adam had
I'll bet one made him fleet-O:
Not having any clothes, you see
He had to dodge the spry mosquito.

Old Selfish

Old Man Selfish dropped into the Tribune office the other day to ask us to extend his subscription bill for sixty days. The following conversation ensued:

Editor: "What are you doing in town today, Mr. Selfish?"

O. S.: "Come in to buy some stuff for the old lady, but after I got some tobacey and played a few games of pool with the boys and ordered a box of mail-order cigars, I didn't have no money left. Wimmin folks is always wantin' somethin' foolish anyway."

Editor: "How was your crop?"

O. S.: "Fine! Biggest I ever had. The missus wanted me to buy some new-fangled things for the kitchen with some of the money—said they would save her a good many steps, but there's a piece of land I guess I'll buy instead."

Editor: "Thought you had all the land you wanted?"

O. S.: "Well, I don't need this parcel, 'specially, but I reckon the old lady can get along well enough for another year or two."

Editor: "I suppose you're going to the county fair?"

O. S.: "You bet. Wouldn't miss it. My wife's exhibiting some fruit and needle-work, and she wanted to go down and see the prizes awarded, but I told her she's better stay at home with the kids this year."

Editor: "Did you get that new waterworks plant installed in your house this year?"

O. S.: "No. This was another of my wife's ideas. I reckon we don't actually need it. The Mrs. is purty strong, and she's plenty able to tote water for a few more years."

Editor: "Going home tonight?"

O. S.: "Nope. Going to stay around and see the picture show. I want to look at Jed Beams' team too; think I'll buy it, and a new gun. The wife wants me to get her some stuff for a new Sunday dress, but the one she's wearing looks alright to me, so I guess she'll have to wait until next year. Well, so long. See you later. It does beat anything how extravagant women are these days, don't it?"

Feminisms

As it is now, almost a disgrace to be ill, it will soon be a disgrace to be rich or unhappy.

The well-balanced woman neither hastes nor rests, but avails herself of all the material at hand.

Woman must be quick to use the chances which are hers in order to gain others that are not as yet hers.

OH JOY! OH JOY!

I love the movie actors;
This speech they never make:
"That rags are royal raiment
When worn for virtue's sake!"

Odd Bits of News

Huntington, W. Va.—Because his wife chewed tobacco in bed, Francis Edgell was granted a divorce and the custody of their four children.

Chester, W. Va.—Lightning struck a tree near a small farm house three miles from here, knocking it through the roof of the house and killing two sisters, Miss Nancy Logan, 71, and Mrs. Margaret Wychoff, 74.

Connellsville, Pa.—Frances Cadero, 20 years of age, manages a 76-acre farm near here, including the care of six horses and several cows. She has been in charge of the farm for three years, and has discarded skirts for trousers to work in the field and barn.

Farmington, Me. — Twenty-two years ago Fred Butterfly gave a diamond ring to Ida M. Adams to bind their engagement. Miss Adams lost the ring in a log cabin in the woods. The couple married and died, and the ring was found the other day buried in a decayed log.

Humboldt, Kan.—Fred Norton was drowned in the Neosho river by the upsetting of a boat. That night Mrs. J. H. Shields dreamed she saw the body. The following morning she went a mile down the river and found it hanging to a cable which extended into the river.

Milwaukee, Wis.—When chiropractors adjusted two vertebrae in the neck of Frank Van Wie, whose mind has been blank for two years, he awoke to find himself married and in the home of his wife. He had lost his mind following an injury, and had wandered, without knowing what he was doing, until cured.

Pueblo, Col.—A nail factory in this city makes the largest and smallest nails in the world. The 3-16 brads require 30,500 to the pound, and half a million are cut in a minute. The 12 by 3-8 inch spike, used in bridge building, weigh three to the pound, and are made at the rate of 200 to the minute.

Philadelphia, Pa.—When the coaster brake on Joe Ritter's bicycle went wrong and the rider was in danger of drowning, he guided his bicycle into a tree. At the impact, the boy was thrown over the handle bars and into the tree, where he rebounded and fell into a crotch and was wedged there. Several men loosened him and sent him to a hospital.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Dr. Otto Henry Rhode of Brooklyn, in his paper on "Canteens," read at the convention of the Medico-Pharmaceutical League, said that beers and light wines are active aids to the system as well as food and drink, and that the women and children of the United States are injuring their health by the inordinate use of soft drinks procured at soda fountains.

Chicago, Ill.—The Northwestern railroad has put a lunch counter car on the "Golf Special" Chicago's swellest suburban train. Out-bound golfers now dine at a white enameled counter running the entire length of the car with a row of high seats in front of it and white garbed waiters assemble a half-minute meal on order.

Atlanta, Ga.—Rev. G. W. Eichelberger, in the current issue of the Georgia Commonwealth, says that women are drinking more liquor than men, while men are drinking less than they did several years ago. He urges a legislative fight to enforce prohibition in Georgia which, though dry, he says, has a blind tiger in every near-beer stand.

Philadelphia, Pa. — A Christmas greeting mailed in New York more than seven years ago, reached its destination less than 100 miles away last Sunday. The letter was sent by H. C. Pearson, an employee of the Western Union Telegraph Company, to his wife, who at that time resided in Allentown, Pa.

Wisdom, Mont.—M. M. McGregor, of Plains, has a crab-apple tree which produces rose blossoms. No apple forms where the roses have bloomed. A white rose bush was planted last year ten feet from the tree, and it is believed the root grafted itself onto the tree too.

In Olden Times

In olden times—how rare the phrase,
When George the Third was king,
Cocked hat and wigs in those gay days
Were thought the latest thing;
The ladies went in for the patch;
The bucks they wore the queue.
I wonder—in a hundred years
If we will seem quaint, too.

They traveled in a coach and four,
Went to the play in chairs;
The farthingales the belles then wore
Imparted dainty airs;
Swashbucklers with their trusty blades
Ran one another through.
I wonder—in a hundred years
If we will seem quaint, too.

They danced the stately minuet
The fox trot was too naught;
And in the famous pump room met
Gay beau and grand haughty;
Threw-bottle men filled brimming cups
Or played all night at loo.
I wonder—in a hundred years
If we will seem quaint, too.

Today in this distressing age,
Reform is all the cry;
Freak legislation is the rage,
A state is "wet" or "dry."
"Abolish this!" "Abolish that!"
Each day sees something new.
I wonder—in a hundred years
If we will seem quaint, too.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

REAL ESTATE NOTARY PUBLIC
W. G. KING
Resident Manager SEMINOLE LAND & INVESTMENT CO.
Superintendent ST. CLOUD PUBLIC UTILITIES CO.
OFFICE: PENNA. AVENUE and TENTH STREET
Applications for service and payments of electric light acct's to be made to above.
51-tf

S. W. PORTER
Real Estate—Insurance
Fertilizer Ground Lime Rock
ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

A. DIEFENDORF O. S. WATTS
Diefendorf & Watts
Buyers and Sellers of REAL ESTATE Oversee and Sell on commission
Agents for Seminole Land and Investment Co.
Writers of Insurance Established 1910

Buy and Sell Lots and Tracts
Write us your wants, or come and see us.
J. F. FARRIS & CO.
Real Estate & Notary Public
ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA
Collect Rents and Pay Taxes for non-residents
tf

Our Stock Reducing Sale Closes July 31

We have extended the time until that date, so every one could take advantage of the wonderful bargains we are offering, a few of which are listed below. The sale includes everything in our store.

We will sell you a complete Iron Bed, Mattress and springs for $5.80
A first-class guaranteed Refrigerator 6.00
9x12 Japanese Rug for 2.45
Received another shipment of those $5.50 40-lb. Cotton Mattress, sale price 4.10
Laundry your own lace curtains. We have the best Curtain Stretcher and Dryer made. A regular $2.50 article on this sale 1.39
Hammocks ..... $1.10 and up
Call and look them over.
Citizens House Paint, per gallon 1.00
We also carry a full line of Varnish, Stain, Wall Finishes and Painters' Supplies.
Alabastine, per package 35c
Our special Roofing, a $2.00 grade 1.16
Also a complete line of Sash Doors, Screen Doors, Fencing Barbed Wire and Builders' Supplies.

Don't Fail to Lay In a Good Supply On This Sale

Free — WE ARE GIVING SOME BEAUTIFUL PREMIUMS — You Can Get a Chance on Them Without Spending One Cent. See Our Hand Bills or Call At the Store — Free

W. B. MAKINSON CO.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT THE FLOWER BED STORE

Interesting and Instructive Meeting of the St. Cloud Veterans' Association

The Veterans' Association met in the G. A. R. Hall, Saturday, July 15th, W. F. Kenney presiding. The meeting was opened with the singing of "America." Everybody united with the chairman in the Lord's prayer. The minutes of the meeting of July to were read and approved as read. Comrade Daugherty moved that a collection be taken to purchase a 5x8 flag for the use of the Association. Motion cvarried. After paying for the flag there was a balance of 57 cents, which was turned over to the Hall Fund.

Two newcomers, Comrades Morris and Bargesser, were introduced, and they spoke well of our little city.

Comrade B. G. Gill, who had charge of the social hour dished up the following bill of fare:

Music—Snare drum, W. A. Stewart; bass drum, C. E. Combs; fife, Major Schofield.

Miss Edith C. Williams gave one of her splendid readings entitled "Ladybird's Race." She gave another short skit in answer to much applause.

Messrs. Schofield and Andrist and Miss Harrod gave two exceleht numbers on the fife, violin and piano.

Edith Harrod recited nicely and was called back for another selection.

Worrell and Harrod entertainel on the violin and piano with two pleasing numbers.

Recitation, "Hoosier Joe," by Comrade Daugherty.

Our old fiddler, Comrade McGill, worked his way into the hearts of all with three old-time favorites.

Miss Josephine Haws, whom we had not had the pleasure of listening to for some time gave a recitation of war days.

As a fitting close to a very excellent program Comrade Sill gave one of his short monologues.

There being no further business the session was closed by singing the "Star Spangled Banner."

J. M. Anderson, Sec.

NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP CHANGE

To All Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that the business of Ryan Brothers and Britt no longer exists. C. L. Britt has sold his interest in the business conducted by the said firm to C. B. Ryan, and the above named partnership is dissolved. Ryan Brothers succeeds.

St. Cloud, Fla., this the 14th Day of July, 1915.

47-1t Ryan Bros.

FINE BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

On account of physical ailments and a multiplicity of interests, I have decided to offer my stock of lumber and building material for sale, rent my yard, office and sheds, and retire from active business in my lines. This I firmly believe is the best business opening and location in this city. To an energetic man with sufficient capital to conduct the business properly, it is an exceptionally fine opportunity which I am compelled to reluctantly relinquish.

47-tf F. F. H. POPE.

Golden Rule Girls

The Golden Rule Girls held their regular meeting Thursday at the home of Vera Hargrave. Although the rain prevented several members from attending, the club was well represented.

After all other business was completed arrangements were made to go camping about the first week in August.

The club then partook of refreshments and adjourned.

ST. CLOUDLETS

W. J. Dale left today for the week end at Bartow, returning Monday.

L. C. Riddle is quite ill, though he expects to be able to attend to business before the end of the week.

We called on our friend Morris Goobrich this morning, and he was feeling a little better. He said he expected to be up next week.

W. G. King, resident manager of the Seminole Land and Investment Company, leaves in the morning for a few days in Tampa, Bradentown and Manatee. He will return Monday.

Jolly Auto Party Down on Old Canal Last Night

Two autos and two buggies left town last night about 8 o'clock for the canal lake front. They carried much beefsteak and bread and pickles, lemonade and such good things. They had a good old time, returning at midnight.

The party consisted of Edith Williams, Marguerite McGill, Ila Covington, Rhea Sawtelle, Emma Murphy and Mrs. Vandenburgh; Harry Todd, Roy Vandenburgh, Roy Taylor, Floyd Mosher, Lynn Daugherty, Mac Arrowsmith and L. L. Lucas. A slight accident happened to Roy Vandenburgh, but he is all right this morning.

Grapefruit AND Orange Trees

Standard varieties in all sizes for immediate delivery. Place your order for next winter for both Citrus Fruit and Peach trees, to be sure of getting the sizes and varieties you want.

Our trees are budded to the best standard varieties of both grapefruit and orange from heavy bearing trees. Our Citrus Fruit trees have been grown by expert and experienced nurserymen who have been in the business for many years. Our Peach trees are Florida grown and are budded on Pasco Plum stock.

If you are looking for first-class nursery stock do not fail to send for our catalog which is yours for the asking. This catalog also gives much valuable information regarding preparing the land for a grove, setting and caring for the trees.

WRITE FOR A CATALOG TODAY.

Our Nurseries are located at Leesburg, Florida; also at Eagle Lake and Lake Wales, the famous Winter Haven section.

THE

C. E. THOMAS NURSERIES

Bruen Webb Bldg. Tampa, Florida

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

Teaching Temperance To Children

(By SARAH A MATHEWS)

This being the day we celebrate as the nation's birthday, we very naturally expect to hear speeches and talks of a patriotic nature. But as the topic assigned me is "Temperance," and not "Patriotism," I will just say at the beginning that patriotic citizens must, of necessity, be sober citizens. A drunken person does not and can not honor his country.

Our children of today are soon to be the ruling citizens of our nation, and as we train them today, such will be our nation tomorrow.

The young of the brute creation are provided with an instinct which guides them in the selection of food and in the methods of life suited to their particular animal nature. The human animal is provided with what we please to call intellect, but while considered a gift superior to instinct it seems not to be a true guide for the conduct of the individual until trained.

While the young of animals will not eat any harmful thing, although at liberty to do so, a child will convey to its mouth and attempt to eat whatever comes within its grasp. It must be taught what and what not to eat. Unfortunately, many a grown up child seems not to have learned the lesson.

In what I have to say today I purpose to use the term "Temperance" in a broad sense, for I believe that in the training of children there should be a harmony of thought which will lay the foundation of principle; and that foundation will be a means of defense in after life.

Children are observant creatures and are quick to see an inconsistency and when once detected failure may be expected.

Early impressions and early habits are the things retained the longest and are given up most reluctantly. And this fact, together with that other—that intellect must be developed before it can be a true guide, establishes the need of training—a self-evident fact which requires no argument in its favor. We will, therefore, proceed to consider methods:

If I were talking to a company of grown-up young people on this topic I would say: The first step in the training of your child is the selection of its ancestry. "Oh, but," you say, "we cannot choose our parents!" True, but you can choose one-half of your child's ancestors. A young girl of my acquaintance had made arrangements to marry a man to whom her parents objected because they did not like his family. "I don't care," she said, "Charlie is all right, and I'm not going to marry the whole family!" That was just where she was mistaken. She could not marry Charlie without marrying all the characteristics of his family, even though she never saw the face of one of them.

Heredity is a law which can not be refuted and because of it we are privileged to choose some of our children's traits of character.

But with the child in our arms there are three ways or methods of training, all three to be worked together—practice, precept and example. These will all fail, however, if there is not first of all obedience on the part of the child. I have heard mothers say: "When my boy gets big enough to be made to mind, I will do thus and so." The child ought to recognize parental authority from the day of its birth; just as we recognize the sun as the source of heat. The best governed family is not the one where there is constant whipping and nagging.

Kindness, firmness and truthfulness make the trinity of power for the parent. Your sympathetic interest in all that interests your child establishes a friendship which, as a rule, brings loving obedience. A reason for the command given enables the child to see from your viewpoint; you are training his intellect. Deception destroys his confidence in you. Be true. If you cannot explain fully say so. Don't prevaricate.

Practice temperance from the beginning by withholding everything that might lead to indulgence of appetite.

Precept, or teaching temperance should be begun as soon as the child can understand. We should be temperate ourselves in all things in order to be consistent in what we require of the child.

Not only the kind of food but the quantity also, should be under the parental control. Food should be simple, nourishing and palatable. I know a family, whose sons are all drunkards, made so, as I believe, by the rich and highly seasoned foods set before them continually, of which they were urged to partake after they had eaten more than enough. The time came when just food didn't satisfy, then drink.

Children should be taught that eating is not to simply satisfy hunger, but also to promote growth and health and that there are things which hinder both.

It has grieved me to see parents take their children to be treated at a soda fountain. Do you ask what harm there is in that? Just this. A drink of cold water will quench the thirst and supply the body with needful fluids even better than the sodas, without promoting a desire to try other things that look as though they might be good. That, for one thing, and another, is that children should be taught frugality, by not buying needless things.

Children should never be allowed to buy candies for themselves. They are apt to get the kind that looks like the most for the money. Recently I read an incident of children playing with the squirrels in the park. A policeman said to them: "You mustn't feed the squirrels." They replied: "Oh, we just gave them some candy, and they acted so funny." The man asked for a sample of the candy, which upon analysis proved to contain alcohol. The squirrels were drunk, but that candy was not intended for squirrels. Home-made candy is the safe kind. The present fad, prevalent in many places, of giving children money to spend as they please, is a source of danger. To give or not to give, is a problem over which we may well pause. Children are social beings; what others have, mine or yours wants; to withhold may mean a feeling of unfairness hard to overcome. I have never had experience along that line, but I believe if I had the care of a child now and in a community where this was the custom, that I would make a system of allowing a certain amount weekly, so much, no more, and when I gave the first allowance I would give it a tithe-box, a little bank and an account book. For instance, say I allow ten cents a week. I would explain the use of the tithe-box and require that one cent be put into it out of every ten. The bank should receive at least one cent out of every allowance; this too, should have a purpose; money saved for something planned in the future. The remainder the child may spend as it choses, with this restriction: "Nothing eatable purchased."

The book should account for all receipts and all his disbursements, and be subjected to my inspection weekly. If too young to keep the account, then a verbal report and I make the record. This system would prevent the clandestine buying of harmful things and permit of advice and guiding of that growing intellect.

Now, you are ready to say, as I have heard many mothers say, "Oh, I never could get all the time to do all that!" May I ask what there is to do that is of more importance than the training of your child?

Leave off the embroidery from its clothing and adorn its mind instead. We are ruining many a child with finery, pride and vanity, extravagance and discontent in the home, caused by the love of dress fostered in childhood, which has sent many a man to a drunkard's grave or broken the home by divorce. Temperance in dress is worth while.

I might talk long on the social phase of temperance training. Somewhere I read that every child should be required to spend at last one hour each day by itself in quiet. It is a fact that our children very early in life become restless if not continually entertained or amused, the result of the ever-present playmate or friend of the family. Seen, not heard, was and is a good rule if followed; but in our day of push and hurry the young nerves become fagged and a stimulant is supposed to be needed. Intemperance follows.

The length of this article will not permit, even briefly, the consideration of many other important links in the chain of this line of temperance work. We have hinted at frugality, industry, self-reliance. Self-respect, which includes purity and other character-forming principles belong here; and last, but, not least, a reverence and love for God, who gave us these wonderful bodies, to use and to take care of the very best we can.

Mr. David K. Hunt, of Columbia avenue, was entertained at his home the 13th of July, it being his birthday. He received a number of pretty tokens of friendship.

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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

FOR TREASURER

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Treasurer and respectfully ask the voters of St. Cloud for their support at the election to be held August 7th, 1915, promising them the same fidelity to duty in the future that I have given the position in the past.

J. I. Cummings.

FOR SANITARY INSPECTOR

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Sanitary Inspector of the city of St. Cloud, and respectively solicit the votes of the qualified electors at the election to be held August 7th, 1915. If elected I promise a faithful attention to the duties of the office.

O. L. Buckmaster.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Streets, and would apprpreciate the support of the voters of St. Cloud at the election to be held August 7th, 1915.

Edd George.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

(Continued from Page Four)

Greenwich Village, Mass, 7-1-'15.

Greenwich Village, Mass., July 7, '15

Editor Tribune:—

Hope to spend the coming winter in St Cloud. I have spent two winters there and I like the climate better than in California, and the people are the most cordial.

Very truly yours,
Mrs. L. Burroughs.

Dinner in G. A. R. Hall On Wednesday

On Wednesday, July 28, in the old G. A. R. Hall, there will be a dinner given by the ladies and the proceeds will go to make the final payment on the chairs that are in the new G. A. R. Hall.

Soup, meat, potatoes, gravy, pickles, bread, butter, pie, iced tea and coffee will be served, all for 25 cents.

By order of the Committee —Mrs. Cox

47-1t

The Tribune is always glad to hear from you. Tell the local paper all the news you know. No matter how small a thing is it is of interest to some one, and the Tribune is for all the people all the time.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

CLASSIFIED ADS

For additional "Want" ads, see page 7

FOR SALE—HOUSES

FOR SALE—Three-room house, splendid barn, horse and wagon, chickens, farming tools; also 3 lots. Will be sold at rock-bottom price. E. W. Fewox, St. Cloud, Fla. 41-tf

FOR SALE—Furnished House and unimproved 5-acre tract; one corner lot and improved 5-acre tract. Address Box 667. 47-1tp

FOR SALE—5-room house, comparatively new; citrus fruits and pineapples, chicken house and yard, good water. Write me for full particulars. Box 664, St. Cloud. 47-tf

HELP WANTED—MALE

WANTED—Agent in St. Cloud and in Kissimmee. Address XXX, Tribune office. 47-2t-p

SITUATION WANTED—MALE

WANTED—Position by young man of twenty-five, as grocery clerk; am fast and accurate, of good habits; can furnish best references. Salary expected, fifty dollars to begin, with chance of promotion. L. A. Cannon, Brunswick, Tenn. 47-4t

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Sixty-four fine Italian Swarms of Bees; new dove-tailed hives; good racks, wired; full sheets of foundation pressed on. Call or write at once. J. Rich Reed, the Honey Bee King, Kissimmee. 47-1tp

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

For additional legal ads, see page 7

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO SELL REAL ESTATE

IN COURT OF COUNTY JUDGE, STATE OF FLORIDA.

In re Estate of Michael Hill, Deceased. } Osceola County.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that J. F. Farris as administrator of the Estate of Michael Hill, deceased, will, on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1915, apply to the Honorable T. M. Murphy, County Judge in and for said County, at his office in Kissimmee in said County, at 10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as the matter can be heard, for authority to sell, at public or private sale, the following described real estate, in said County, to-wit: Lots 1, 2 and 3 in Block 25, Town of St. Cloud, Florida; also lots 117 in Section 27, Township 26 South, Range 30 East; also lots 52 and 61 in Section 19 Township 27 South, Range 30 East, according to Plats on file in office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court, filed by the Seminole Land and Investment Company; also lot 31 in Section 4, Township 26 South, Range 30 East, according to the map of the SW¼ of said Section 4 (at Peghorn) filed and recorded in Osceola County, Florida.

Which application will be based on the petition for such sale now on file in said Court.

Dated July 15, A. D. 1915.

J. F. FARRIS, Administrator.

47-5t

The last end of the orange crop seems to have been reached. Only last week, though, we had delicious oranges for breakfast. They were of a very late variety.

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J. G. KIRKLAND, Dist. Pass. Agt., Tampa